



L. V. C. FOOT BALL TEAM.

# THE COLLEGE FORUM.

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## EDITORIAL.

A new year, a new century, but no new state of things. The years may come and go, but those qualities in our being that make us either good or bad have always been the same tho men adjust them to suit their circumstances. The same qualities that were necessary during the past year and the past century to make a man fulfill the end of existence are the same in this century. Goodness and badness are both relative and qualitative terms. To know what is bad, you must know what is good; to know what is good, you must know what is bad. No hard and fast line could be drawn between the two, for one could give place to the other.

Success and failure are both relative and qualitative. To know what is success you must know what is failure; to know what is failure you must know what is success. Measure your success by your failures.

\* \* \*

He who studies for the mere sake of studying is like one who eats for the mere sake of eating. Such study is a weariness to the flesh. He who studies only to get what's in a book is like

one who eats only for the palatableness of the food, such study is a weariness to the mind. He who studies for the development of his passive capacities to their fullest capabilities is like one who eats for the purpose of getting the nourishment from the food necessary to his growth and existence. Such study is a refreshment to the body, soul and mind.

A primary question for all students should be; Why do I study? Success in life depends upon the answer you give. Be sure that you have a correct answer, then go ahead. All study should aim at the symmetrical development of manhood and womanhood, with a view of fitting ourselves for the approbation of Him who is all-wise. Whatever may be the vocation for which we study, let this be in our mind always. Paul appreciated the position when he wrote: "Study to show thyself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed."

\* \* \*

The problem of settling the Chinese troubles is one of the most delicate as well as one of the most difficult of solution. Like most great problems of the world's history it progresses very slowly, this, however, we can well tolerate so long as there is hope that the end will be reached without a rupture between the civilized nations. The world has reason to congratulate itself in the fact that negotiations have come to the present point without any serious differences. We think it can be said without danger of dispute that if a satisfactory solution of the problem can be reached without further bloodshed, it will be one of the greatest achievements of all diplomacy and the optimist will have good grounds for believing that the age of wars is past and a universal and never ending peace has begun.

\* \* \*

Happiness, as maintained by some philosophers, is the chief goal of human life and the ultimate rule of human conduct.

It is true that man's ideals of happiness vary in a large measure and that the means of acquiring true happiness constitute the doubtful part of each one's career; but all the teachings of virtue and the doctrines of religion, all the principles of science and art tend to this end. It is to be understood by this term not that transient, selfish happiness which springs from the gratification of our desires for the material things of every-day life and

which passes almost with the moment, but true happiness on earth depends on living such lives as will insure the minimum of future regrets and thereby eternal happiness beyond the present. Man may view with a critical eye and pass judgment upon his fellows, he will perhaps designate a man who has accumulated wealth or another who has won fame as instances of truly successful men. But, though wealth and fame and all the other baubles which go for so much with the mass of mankind are secured by one, we dare not by this standard, judge that one to be a success in acquiring true happiness. The false standards by which some men measure their lives are responsible for much of the unhappiness which obstructs their pathway, and, it is the duty of education to establish correct standards and high ideals in life, to put the individual in possession of the true means of attaining the proper goal.

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We take pleasure in introducing to the readers of the FORUM our Foot-ball team. This team surpassed all previous records in foot-ball at L. V. C. and we may well be proud to give it a prominent place in this issue of the FORUM.

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The advice which is most frequently noted out to the college man by his elders is "Study hard," or "Be thoughtful," or "Concentrate your mind" or some other exhortation which is merely an allotropic form of the same thought.

The truth is, the average student of the American college today is far more studious and sincere in his work than he is often-times believed to be.

Beyond a doubt it is commendable to study hard, to be thorough, or to concentrate the mind but these are entirely essential to the student; without them the student would be no student, he would be simply a pupil. There is a difference between the mere pupil and the student.

But while it is laudable and beautiful to be a student there is a great danger and indeed a tendency on the part of some to be dazzled by the beauty and grandeur of studiousness and when thus blinded to be misled into being an over-student, if so we may put it.

The universities and colleges today abound with over-stu-

dents, they are commonly termed "polers," and are rarely popular among the student body.

They seem oblivious to the fact that health is priceless and fundamental to happiness.

These peculiar individuals have no time for exercise, but with sunken eyes and a haggard look, continually stay in their room and "pole" and "pole" and "pole," then they wonder why they are unpopular. The truth is they are unpopular not because they "pole" but because they are not congenial, and they are not congenial because they are in ill health which has been induced by overstudiousness or "poling." It is unnatural for the unwell over-student to be congenial with the well student. This is true not only in student life but may be seen even among animals; the well shun the unwell and vice versa.

Systematic daily exercise in the open air, independent of the gymnasium, should be and indeed is a part of the curriculum of the wise student.



### Onward.

ONWARD we go,  
With Time's ceaseless flow,  
Into the Twentieth Century :

Nor do we loiter by the shadowy shore,  
To gather scraps of driftwood of the days of yore,  
To gather mosses of the unkept promises,  
Of golden minutes,  
Drowned in the sleeping tide mud  
Of our listlessness.  
Nor are there any tears, nor faintest sighs,  
As, from the deck we cast our eyes  
Backward, once more,—  
Ay, backward *once more*  
Over the silent sea of our remembrances.  
Sweet memory,—we say "Farewell" to you  
Who was't in other days, most true, most true!

ONWARD we go,  
With Time's ceaseless flow,  
Into the Twentieth Century !

Humanity is rushing to its goal,  
 Why stay behind the massing, daring throngs?  
 We *long* to go—to venture into deeper seas,  
 And bring to ocean's wave, new gems of thought,  
 Of soul.  
 Since we began our venturesome career,  
 Some nineteen centuries have rolled; yet we are here,  
 Here! and we are not tired,—  
 Our infancy is but a dream, when tremblingly,  
 Ay fearingly, we launched into the stream,  
 Not knowing what would be:  
 And nineteen centuries have passed  
 Into reality.

ONWARD we go,  
 With Time's ceaseless flow,  
 Into the Twentieth Century!

The progress of our steerage has been wondrous, vast,—  
 Through chaos drear and mystery,—  
*Who knows*, what yet shall be?  
 Great have been our storms of sea and wave,  
 Through reformation fierce and enterprise;  
 E'en through the long strifes of inventions hour,  
 Nor have we lost our power, nor faltered  
 In our purposes.  
 We have not swamped them in the mire  
 Of superstition weird, and dread oppression dire.

ONWARD we go,  
 With Time's ceaseless flow  
 Into the Twentieth Century!

And bravely do we hope for future gains—  
 To grasp new truths in science and in art;  
 Nor have a part  
 In aught but earnest zeal and motives pure.  
 The great conflict is on; and fiercer looms  
 The battle of the evil and the good;  
 The darkness struggling 'gainst the powers of light,  
 The chaos seeking to the chaos still,  
 In spite of strong man's will.

Roll on, O sea of time,  
 Nor comes to soon the hour of destiny,  
 Let brave men mass their powers,  
 Nor perish in these hours,  
 When human life seems frail,  
 Sail on, our ship, O sail!

HATTIE S. SHELLEY.

### Arnold.

Many are the thoughts which the name, Arnold, suggests. The minds of some run back to Rugby as if there were no other than Matthew Arnold, and when we recall the pure and beautiful life of Dr. Arnold, whose spirit breathes forth a divine love through the life of Tom Brown at Rugby, when we call to mind the exemplary character of his life we cannot resist its charm. As time rolls on his name becomes more precious to us, since in our own lives we see realized the truthfulness of his teachings. Truly none greater than he find record on the pages of England's history, and none are more deserving of renown. Would that the beauty of his life were reflected in that of Arnold, the American, whose name should not be pronounced but with a feeling of sadness.

The name of Arnold is familiar to every school-boy throughout this land of ours, and his treachery is the darkest blot on the fair pages of our history. Mankind despises treachery and well it may. The youth of every land have instilled into their lives principles of patriotism from every side while they are taught to loathe the traitor. But in no country is the traitor unknown. Some people subject to an unusual environment, though seemingly strong, cannot resist temptation at the critical moment. Was Benedict Arnold subject to such unusual conditions? Was he weaker than the majority of those who fight the battles of the world in the public or private station? Though we dare not fail to censure and condemn the sinfulness and treachery of the weak, are we not apt to be too harsh in our criticism of men in public station, even though time vindicate their action; and to have too little mercy for him who cannot survive the hour of greatest trial?

Shall we reproach Arnold and not praise? Shall all accuse and none defend? Are we so cold and heartless as not to forgive, yet daily seeking forgiveness at the feet of the Master in all humility?" Can we not give honor to whom honor is due? Or shall we crush to earth him who made a false step without one passing thought or word of praise for his deeds of valor? "The good that men do lives after them." We should not remember the evil deeds and drive toward oblivion the nobler actions of man. How many men whose names we laud if placed in the varying conditions of Benedict Arnold's life, would have passed the criti-

cal test successfully? A little pebble has changed the course of many a river. William McKinley would not have been elected president of the United States had he not been defeated for the speakership of Congress. Let us consider for a moment the events of that remarkable life, which cast such joy and sorrow on the American nation. Side by side with Ethan Allen he led the "Green Mountain Boys" to victory at Ticonderoga. Young, strong, brave and of commanding figure, with flashing eye and noble character, we have no reason to mistrust his patriotism.

I cannot believe it the spirit of a traitor that urged him on through the wilderness of Maine leading a body of miserable, starving, and destitute countrymen, passing under the name of an army—leading them on, during that terrible winter, in the face of almost insurmountable obstacles, to the "Gibraltar of America," with the skill of Washington himself. Though Quebec did not fall before his small but sturdy band, he pressed on until within its walls he fell wounded. Had he died on that day with the brave Montgomery, how we should praise him! Who was it that saved the day at Saratoga, in the first engagement? It was Arnold who at the head of his gallant command made those irresistible charges upon British and Hessians.

It was his regiment, with Morgan's, that drove back the brave Gen. Frazer, commanding the flower of the British army, and claimed victory for the Americans. Shall we not honor and praise him for this? Was the honor given him then by his superior and envious commander? No; and it cut deep down into his heart. Removed from his command. What thanks for such a worthy deed!

In the second engagement, when the sound of conflict floated to the rear, where he had been ordered to remain, maddened by it he mounted his battle horse, dashed to the front, and received with cheers that resounded above the din of battle, he led the shattered columns on to victory and America to her independence. Gates sent the joyful tidings forth to America and to the world announcing *his* victory, but Arnold with Schuyler received no more than the simple mention which etiquette demanded.

His command at Philadelphia, marriage to a Tory lady, attempt to lead an aristocratic life in a society far in advance of its time, his misappropriation of public funds, reprimand by Washington and subsequent downfall are familiar to all. Ah! had he

had an opportunity to change the history of those few short years how different it would read! An exile from his native land, a "Man without a Country," despised by his friends at home and abroad, how he must have suffered. A suffering which puts all physical pain to naught. An existence miserable to the extreme he paid the penalty of his crime many times.

When Tallyrand, about to visit America, sought letters of introduction from Arnold he received the reply: "Lo, I was born in America; and lived in America to the prime of my life; but, alas! I can call no man in America my friend."

In the last hours of his life he requested his American uniform to be brought to him that he might die in it.

My plea for Benedict Arnold is that when handing down his actions to future generations you praise him where praise is due and pass lightly over his deeds of a weaker hour. For if man ever suffered for the evil he did it was he. Though he wen down to the grave "unwept, unhonored, and unsung," may the great people, which he helped to establish, pass a generous judgment upon him.

CHAS. G. DOTTER.



### Life's Stream.

There are memories that crowd o'er me,  
Memories of the days of yore;  
When I played along the brook's side  
And plucked flowers from its shore.

It was then I first discovered  
That one's life's not all a dream,  
But is flowing ever onward  
Like a glitt'ring, glist'ning stream.

There are high rocks and cascades steep  
Over which one's life must flow;  
But the tiny little brooklets,  
Bursting forth beneath the snow,  
Also have a rough, steep pathway  
To pursue along their way,  
And most surely no man judges  
That he is less brave than they.

There are storms to be encompassed,  
Tempests that each one must still;

For do not the same strong forces  
 Break and toss the little rill?  
 What though storms do overtake you,  
 Toss your feelings like the spray ;  
 Look above, the sun is shining,  
 See, it breaks the sky's dull gray.

There are also icy fetters,  
 Which may bind and chill your heart ;  
 Fear them not if they o'er take you,  
 For such fate's a common part.  
 Be but like the little brooklet,  
 When 'tis held in fetters chill :  
 Then beneath the shining crystals  
 It is flowing onward still.

There are wheels along your pathway,  
 That are waiting to be turned ;  
 How will they be set in motion  
 If by you they now are spurned ?  
 For that worn and ancient maxim  
 Is a proverb that will last,  
 "There's no mill that will ever grind  
 With the water that has passed."

There are broad and deeper channels,  
 Over which your life must glide,  
 Let good ships be wafted o'er them  
 Like a bay at highest tide.  
 Ships that bear unto your fellows  
 Blessings, though they're in disguise ;  
 Then their coming will be welcomed  
 More than any war-man's prize.

There are oceans to be attained,  
 Oceans of a mighty love,  
 Where at last you'll sink to rest,  
 Like a weary fluttering dove.  
 Where the tempests all are over,  
 And the raging billows cease ;  
 Where nothing else can e'er abound,  
 Save love and truth, joy and peace.

E. M. BALSBUGH, '01.



### The Universe and Infinity.

Man is a curious mixture of the Finite and the Infinite. He cannot understand himself nor his connections and relations to

the infinities, which daily come to the observation of the thoughtful.

In this time of extensive psychological investigation ; in this new-born epoch of the world's history, when hitherto impossible problems are being solved and demonstrated so clearly by modern investigators, that shortly after the triumph in the laboratory or observatory, the school-boy minds of the land are ready and able recipients of the details of these necessarily abstruse facts, one is apt to overlook the need of keeping in mind the relative importance of the finite and infinite parts of his little self. This is important because "in these pursey times" the finite or social part of man is often set above the infinite or moral part. However there is one good way to counteract this tendency—unless the college authorities of the country should make astronomy an elective study—that is to compare frequently man's insignificance to the grandeur of God's creations—to contract the Infinities of the Universe of man's sordid, petty, worldly monuments and constructions. And then let him consider his imperishable part, and remember that all which we know of the universe shall be rolled up as a scroll, while he shall be experiencing one of the possibilities of eternity, perhaps forgetful of this old Solar System which existed only a small point of time.

Let us now view some of the Infinities of the universe.

These are two very broad and comprehensive terms. Universe means everything, taken as one grand comprehensive unit, of which all things are parts, whether the immense sun or the hypothetical atom, which the most powerful microscope is absolutely powerless to reveal.

Infinity is a quantity which, when divided into anything, no difference how large, will give a result of zero. If I were to put down a number and extend its ciphers from Annville to Asia; then draw a line under it and use this innumerable number as a numerator and use infinity as a denominator, we would have—not a small fraction—but, Zero !

To my mind the universe has very decided relations with three Infinities, which we shall try to get a glimpse of in succession. The first is

Space. What child has not puzzled wise heads, by asking such questions as: What is above the stars? for who can tell? Why not ask an equally puzzling question. What is inside the smallest particle of matter we can see with the most powerful microscope?

Before we can consider Infinity with any degree of satisfaction, we must consider ourselves possessed of eyesight which can pierce farther than our most powerful telescope—of power of locomotion much swifter than light—an organism able to survive the conditions of inter—indeed extra—stellen space. The express goes very swiftly. Let us see how long it would take us to take a trip to our *nearest* fixed star Alpha Centauri only twenty billions of miles distant. Imagine the Reading railroad to extend to Alpha. We go out and ask Mr. Bomberger for a ticket. He would give us our little piece of cardboard and ask in payment *only* two million dollars; as the rates are reduced to one cent per one hundred miles. We would start on our trip and after a lapse of thirty four million years we would reach our station. This distance would not be a start to some of the more remote stars, and would not be so great in proportion to the extent of space as one grain of sand to ten thousand worlds like ours.

Ineed it might not be a very mild speculation to say that all of the universe which we can possibly comprehend is simply one of the relatively close particles or molecules of a stone, which perhaps some mighty school boy is at this moment throwing at some poor bird in an awfully immense world, which bears no more proportion to the actual universe, than our universe, which has hit the bird, does to the boy's larger conception of space.

Then on the other hand, each grain of sand on the seashore may be, to infinitely small things, a whole universe of suns, planets, satelites, living beings, stones, birds, grains of sand, etc., *ad infinitum*.

This is speculation, of course, speculation in space.

Now let us bring in the second infinity time to complicate the subject a little. Light is very swift—yet it takes at least twenty thousand years to travel from the more remote stars to the earth. Let us start from the earth with the same speed with which light travels, and turn our supernatural eyes upon the earth. Every thing will remain at a stand still. The boy who has thrown the stone will stand with hand extended. The stone will seem suspended in mid air. The bird will never fly. Not likely you say. Why not? I believe that the light from the earth this morning will find the end of space, if eternity be long enough. If we could keep up with this flying light, the picture of the scene being enacted when the light left the earth would be constantly visible.

What greater punishment thru eternity than to be compelled to travel thru unlimited space with the light which started from the earth while we committed some misdeed? How dreadful to be compelled to look upon ourselves committing some sin forever! Yet this could happen with the hypothesis with which we started.

Now let us quicken our pace until it is somewhat swifter than light. The transactions of the past will be presented to our view, but in reverse order. We will be carried back thru time. We will see the events of history acted out from end to beginning. We will see the end of the great battle of Gettysburg—see the heaps of slain men jump up, just the reverse of the way in which they fell—see the bullet come from the wound and go back into the muzzle of the other soldiers gun, which would be raised just in time for the gathering smoke to rush in and the bullet to follow—see the Southern men go backward down the hill—see the beginning of the battle—see all the great events of the world—back, back to the creation—back to the time when the Solar System was a nebula. *All this light is travelling through space to be seen by eyes of the proper construction if at the right place.*

Now let us start from where we stopped in space and come back to earth in a single hour. What an illustrated lecture on History, Creation, Deluge, Wars, Astronomy class this morning—all in one swift panoramic view.

We are perhaps impressed by this time that the third and last Infinity is a Ruler for the Universe, not only a Ruler but a Creator. He who is everywhere—who sees all things—knows all things. So when we look upon the stars let us think of him who set them there; when we look upon a grain of sand let us think the thoughts which lie there that are too deep for tears; when we consider ourselves let us survey the wondrous possibilities and capabilities of the human mind; remembering that we are made in the image of the One who considers “one thousand years as a day,” and whose “thoughts are not our thoughts.”

FEU FOLLET, '01.



“How easy it is for one benevolent being to diffuse pleasure around him ; and how truly is a kind heart a fountain of gladness, making everything in its vicinity freshen into smiles”

### The Pony.

What is school without a "pony,"  
 Or a "horse" as the fellows say,  
 When exam. days are approaching  
 And there's no time for delay?

Or when Greek assignment's scratchy,  
 Or the Latin lesson's tough,  
 How could we get through, say, fellows,  
 If we did not have enough

Of those dandy nice translations  
 Which we always gladly buy  
 From the old firm, Hinds and Noble,  
 Whene'er they in our reach do lie?

What is nicer than a "pony"  
 Trotting tamely by our side?  
 Never balking, always ready,  
 To give us a splendid ride.

O thou "pony," best of all things  
 In our joyous college days;  
 May'st thou always meet with kindness,  
 And be blessed in all thy ways.



### Clonian.

The following officers have been elected for the winter term. President, Emma Loos '01; vice president, Elizabeth Stehman '02; recording secretary, Sara Helm '03; corresponding secretary, Sue Moyer '01; chaplain, Rose Reddick; treasurer, Edith Meyers '02; critic, Lillian Schott '03; pianist, Neta Engler; librarian, May Hershey; editress, Edith E. Spangler '03.

Among the visitors during the past month were Miss Anna Loos, of Berne, Pa., and Miss Walters, teacher of elocution and art, who favored the society with a few choice selections.

The Clios will meet in joint session with their Kalo brothers in the near future, and a profitable and interesting evening is anticipated.

LILLIAN SCHOTT.

### Kalozetean.

The Kalozetean Literary Society held their first meeting of the new century of Friday evening, January 4. Notwithstanding the fact that many of the members of the society had not yet returned from the pleasures and festivities of their holiday vacation, the interest manifested by those who took part in the literary program which was rendered, foretokens, not only the maintaining of the old standard of Kalozeteanism, but a determination to persevere until the highest social and intellectual attainments, possible, are reached.

The Society has chosen the following men to guide its "Ship of state" through the present term. President, Edward Balsbaugh; vice president, C. E. Raudabush; recording secretary, F. L. Scott; critic, A. G. Smith; corresponding secretary, D. J. Cowling; sergeant at arms, Jno. Graybill; censor, Russel Showers; librarian, Cyrus Shenk; organist, I. F. Loose; editor to College Forum, S. H. Derickson. K. L. S. Examiner, R. Hendricks.

The Kalos are looking forward with interest to the fifth of April, which will be the twenty fourth anniversary of the society. Messrs A. G. Smith '01, Donald J. Cowling '02, and C. Edward Roudabush '03 have been selected as orators for the occasion and Mr. Lewis E. Cross, '01, has been chosen essayist.

S. H. DERICKSON, '02.



### Philokosmian.

At the first business meeting in January an unusual amount of business came before the society, principal of which was the election of annual officers and the election of representative men for the 34th anniversary to be held May 3. The main feature of the program will be a debate. The debaters are S. F. Daugherty, W. H. Burd, T. F. Miller and H. H. Baish, with M. W. Brunner and C. W. Christman as alternates. All the members of the Forum staff were unanimously re-elected, but since the election A. C. T. Sumner has resigned and W. R. Appenzellar has been elected in his stead.

The regular election of society officers was held recently

which resulted as follows: President, D. M. Oyer; vice president, Karnig Kuyoomjian; recording secretary, C. G. Dotter; corresponding secretary, W. C. Arnold; critic, W. H. Burd; chaplain, C. H. Fisher; organist, C. A. Sollenberger; janitor, Max O. Snyder. The officers were installed January 11. P. P. Smith was elected librarian to fill the unexpired term of C. S. Bomberger, resigned.

The society regrets very much the loss of Mr. Bomberger as a member who intends taking a technological course at State College. Our best wishes for his success go with him.

The program on Friday evening, January 11, was a particularly interesting one, a prominent feature of which was the debate, resolved, That man loves more intensely and permanently than woman. It was debated affirmatively by S. F. Daugherty and A. R. Clippinger and negatively by F. B. Eimenheiser and M. W. Brunner. The question was decided in favor of the negative. A senatorial session was held on Friday evening, January 18.

J. WALTER ESBENSHADE, '03.



### V. M. C. A.

In looking over the work of the past month we have again to report progress and an increased interest by all the members.

At the beginning of last term it was thought unadvisable for the association to conduct separate Bible classes on account of the new complete course required in the regular curriculum, but since that time a want has been felt in the lives of nearly all and a strong conviction prevailed that the place of the association devotional Bible study had not been filled. The second Sunday of January was observed as "Bible Rally Day" and after a very earnest and interesting meeting, an opportunity was given to all who wished to take up the association courses.. About eighteen men eagerly responded and two classes were formed in the first and second years respectively. This should be a lesson to any association that thinks the devotional study can be supplanted by the required work.

The monthly business meetings are being conducted regularly, more interest is being shown in this phase of the work and much success is being achieved under the efficient leadership of our

worthy president, Mr. D. M. Oyer. The devotional meetings are largely attended and are productive of much good in the individual life of each fellow. The outlook is indeed hopeful and plans are still being formed which we expect soon to cover with success.

 **Y. W. C. A.**

The first devotional meeting of the term was held on January 9th. The subject for the evening was "Go Forward." A number of the girls adopted the subject as their motto, and as an association we have adopted it for the coming term.

The girls are beginning to see the importance of connecting themselves with this kind of an organization while in college.

The Y. W. C. A. met in joint session with the Y. M. C. A. on January 6. It was a very interesting meeting in which methods of missionary work were discussed.

The reception on January 12, held in connection with the Y. M. C. A. for the new students, was a very enjoyable affair.

During this term we expect to continue our studies in the life of Christ with Miss Wolf as our teacher.

Our association is looking forward to a visit from the secretaries, Miss Selby, this month. We hope that her presence with us will give us new inspiration for better work.



**Alumni et Alumnae.**

'89.

Rev. J. T. Keedy has received and accepted a call by a congregation in Walpole, Mass.

'91.

Rev. S. C. Enck and Rev. W. H. Washinger have been elected to represent respectively East Penn. and Penn. Conferences at the U. B. General Conference to be held at Frederick, Md., next May.

'97.

Mr. R. P. Daugherty has recently accepted a position as instructor in the Normal Department of Western College, Iowa.

Prof. N. C. Schlichter preached a very interesting sermon in the recent past, in the 1st U. B. Church of Chambersburg, Pa.

'99,

Messers Runk and Millér, of Union Biblical Seminary, while home during their Xmas. vacation, preached to their former congregations at Lebanon and Elizabethville.

Mr. W. G. Clippinger is tutoring a class in Greek in connection with his own work at Union Biblical Seminary and is meeting with excellent success, as evidenced by the rapid increase in the number of those who have placed themselves under his instruction.

'00.

Mr. Galen D. Light paid L. V. C. a short visit preparatory to returning to Yale where he reports his work to be very congenial and beneficial.

Mr. O. G. Myers wrote a very interesting account of his trip across the continent, the places of note which he visited and the novel experiences undergone by him, which was published by the Newville weekly newspaper. Mr. Myers is now in Oakland, Cal., where he is engaged in the oil business.

Prof. Harry E. Spessard visited L. V. C. during the holidays and reported his work as instructor in an academy in Baltimore to be moving along very nicely.



### Personals and Locals.

The winter term of college opened on Wednesday, January 2, at 1.00 P. M. We are glad to report that with a few exceptions all the students of Fall term are here again. Among the new students are Miss Nell Davis, of New Cumberland, and Mr. Knupp, of Penn Brook.

Dr. Roop preached in Lancaster on January 13.

Rev. H. B. Dohner, our field secretary, during devotional exercises on the 3d inst., gave an inspiring address to the students.

Galen D. Light, class '99, now a senior at Yale, paid the college a short visit.

Revs. D. D. Buddinger, '02, and Hiram Roads, '03, are conducting revival services at their appointments.

Dr. I. H. Albright again showed his warm interest in the college by a short visit on the 8th inst.

A fine case of mineral specimens was donated to the science department by Mr. Andrew Kreider. The case is made of glass, and the collection includes nine of gold, seven of silver, and eight others of molybdenum, iron, copper and zinc ores; also a thirteen inch horse shoe magnet, the strongest that has ever been in the college. Mr. Wm. Kreider, of Palmyra, also gave a fine compound microscope to this department. The gifts are highly appreciated.

Messrs Alfred Sumner and Karnig Kuyoomjian spent Sunday, January 6, at Lebanon. Mr. Kuyoomjian addressed the Memorial U. B. Sunday School in the afternoon on "Tarsus," and Mr. Sumner preached in the evening.

The Christian Associations of the college gave a reception at the Ladies' Hall on the evening of the 12th of January.

The library of the college has been transported from its old quarters in the administration building to its new quarters in the Conservatory of Music.

Mr. Ed. Fenstermacher recently spent a few days with his sister at Avon.

Prof. N. C. Schlichter delivered an address before a large audience at the Lebanon Y. M. C. A. on January 13. His subject was "The Model Young Man in the Society of Women."

We are pleased to notice the return of Messrs David Brandt, Emanuel Snyder, and Miss Alma Engle.

Bishop Kephart gave an interesting and instructive talk on Monday, Jan. 14, in chapel. The Bishop's talks are ever hailed with delight by the students. Let us have more.

On Tuesday evening, Jan. 15, Volney B. Cushing lectured to a large and appreciative audience. His subject, "The Lost Atlantis," was of a novel and interesting character.

### Exchanges.

What is the real purpose of the Exchange Department? Is it not an agent for the mutual improvement of college journal-

ism? We believe this should be, if it is not, the end in view.

In reading the material which composes the exchange columns of a number of our exchanges it is impossible to see how such an end could be accomplished by the nature of the material contained in the columns referred to.

Some of this matter is nothing more than a collection of cheap jokes which go the rounds in the columns which permit them. Then we sometimes see a goodly space devoted to a worthless,—shall we say—poem; no, rather a ryhme which benefits no one.

Beyond a doubt an occasional rich joke is permissible and indeed commendable but we do not approve of continually devoting the exchange columns to this inferior class matter.

The exchange columns should contain honest criticisms, both adverse and favorable, of sister journals. The *Undegraduate* of Middleburg College, Middleburg, Vt., tolerates something which should be allowed by no college journal, regardless of the remuneration viz, an advertisement on the front cover.

The *Lesbian Herald*, published by the Woman's College, Frederick, Maryland, is first class in its literary make-up. It contains an excellent article entitled, "Carlysle's Conception of Biography." The cover of the *Index of Akeley Institute*. Grand Haven, Mich., is very neat but the interior of the journal is inferior. It would do well to add a few more pages.

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# THE COLLEGE FORUM.

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S. F. DAUGHERTY, '01, Chief.

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## EDITORIAL.

How much energy, vitality, effort, is being expended every day fruitlessly because of the want of intelligent application! Even among students of college there are some who, though they are sincerely studious in their daily work, pass through their course without having attained the best which their opportunity affords and their efforts seem to deserve. In this age of scientific effort, brute force and hard work alone are of secondary importance. Intelligence interspersed in our every effort and the wise direction of the employment of those powers which may be at our command are among the chief manifestations of an educated mind.

Whether in the labor on the farm, the business counter, the school-room or any other vocation of life, the main qualification for success is an intelligent direction of our efforts. A boy on a hobby-horse may ride long and hard but a boy on a wheel will move over the country. In comparing the present with the past we are struck with the great revolution which has taken place in regard to methods of manufacture. To what may we ascribe this change—these labor saving machines? The new condition of affairs is the result of a few men's intelligent direction. The world

has great need of minds that are able to analyze and synthesize, to discern the true relation of things, to cull the useful, the good, and the beautiful from that which is otherwise, and, if our college course is not teaching us to direct our energies intelligently, we are not realizing the best that is in a college training.

\* \* \*

"Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might." This has been the motto of many a famous man of the past and present, and is one which we also may apply to every phase of our school life. But in one special particular we do most earnestly desire that the student body should apply it, namely, in the work of our literary societies. Sometimes we go to our meetings and find that part of the program is not rendered on account of the absence of those who were to perform. When we inquire as to the reason of their absence, trivial and foolish are the replies which we receive. One says, I did not know I was on the program. Are you too busy to look at the program just once a week? Another says, I don't have the ability to do that kind of work. How much time did you spend in trying to do it and how hard did you try? And another and still more frequent excuse is, I wasn't there. Do you not have enough love for your society to procure a substitute? These are the most common excuses. The others are not worthy of mention. Now take this matter and let each one of you consider whether or not you have done what you owe to yourselves and to your society. We are positive if you do this that our work in the future will be both more pleasant and profitable to all concerned.

\* \* \*

With this issue of the Forum two new men begin their work, the one as an editor, the other as a business manager, Mr. Alfred Sumner was unanimously re-elected with the rest of the editorial staff last month but on account of his other extra work he resigned and Mr. W. R. Appenzellar '04, of Chambersburg, Pa., was elected in his stead.

Mr. H. L. Eichinger did not return to college this term and Mr. C. H. Fisher '04, of York, Pa., was elected as one of the business managers.

Mr. Appenzellar expects to make journalism his profession and we cordially welcome him to the editorial staff. We wish for both of these gentlemen a long and pleasant association with the FORUM.

Not all persons have the talent to become renowned vocalists. But all, or at least nearly all, can acquire some ability to sing. In singing we use the same organs as in speaking, hence, it would seem that anyone who has the ability to speak has also the power to sing. Since this is true it is the duty of everyone to recognize this power and develop it. Not simply for the sake of being able to sing but because of the benefits to be derived from engaging in song. If the people would more generally and more frequently afford vibration to the vocal cords and give free expansion to the lungs through the act of singing we should find less consumptives and fewer dyspeptics in the world. Then too there is nothing that so lifts and enlarges the soul as spirited healthful singing. It may be made and often has been made the means of lightening and assuaging sorrows.

\* \* \*

How pleasing it is to converse with people who use nothing but correct English in their speech.

Words grammatically and rhetorically correct fall like music on the ear; they are pleasant not only to the educated ear but to the ignorant as well.

Let a person of correct speech talk with an uneducated person and almost instinctively ignorance looks up to education and the educated one gains an influence over the illiterate one which perhaps no other agency could secure.

No one will deny that there is great power and beauty in the correct use of English or in fact of any language, yet there are many people of broad education who either through thoughtlessness or carelessness use expressions and words that are not merely rhetorically but even grammatically incorrect.

Some of us can recall sermons in which the thought was beautiful and inspiring but because the preacher happened to clothe his thought with some words which grated on our ears it lost much of its influence over us. How often too we hear college students give utterance to incorrect expressions; and of all persons the college student should be the least excusable. Such errors reflect greatly on the student himself, on his teachers and on the entire institution which he represents. Every one can well afford to cultivate the habit of always using correct speech; it may often replace other deficiencies over which we may have no control.

## Lessons From the Life of Washington.

On the twenty-second day of February, 1732, there was born in Virginia a boy, who afterwards became the first president of this now grand and glorious nation. This person, George Washington known as "The Father of His Country," possessed many traits of character which should be possessed by every true American citizen.

In his youth two good qualities which were very prominent and which should be possessed by all were obedience and truthfulness. He carefully followed out all of his mother's commands and was very helpful to her in caring for his younger brothers and sisters. One day, when he attempted to tame a wild and vicious colt belonging to his mother, the colt in one of its mad plunges burst a blood-vessel and fell to the ground dead. George instead of keeping the fact to himself and acting as though he knew nothing of the affair—as many boys would have done—at once went to his mother and told her what had happened.

Another marked trait was that he did everything well. While at school his diagrams and essays were never scribbled off but extended with great beauty. If he wrote a letter, every word was as plain as print, with spelling and punctuation, all correct. These excellent habits thus early formed were retained by him throughout his whole life. No matter what work is done, may we—as did Washington—do it with our might.

At all times and on all occasions this great man was wont to be punctual. Whenever he appointed a meeting of congress at noon, he seldom failed being in his place when the clock struck twelve; and at four o'clock his dining hour, he always sat down to his table whether his guests were assembled or not, allowing only five minutes for the variation of time-pieces. If all would make it a rule of their lives to be always "on time" much trouble would be avoided and better work would be accomplished.

Determination and perseverance were also marked traits in Washington's life. Although he was very cautious and always considered each action before he undertook it, yet having once decided he remained firm until it was accomplished. During the winter spent at Valley Forge, and in fact during the whole Revolutionary war, when his soldiers about him were half starved and poorly clad, he showed great perseverance; and had it not

been for him perchance, we would not stand where we do to-day.

His Christian spirit and devotion to others are undoubtedly very marked and important characteristics of his life. All through the wars in which he was engaged he did all within his power to minister to the needs of his men. These last two traits are very admirable and should not be wanting in the life of any one who calls himself an American citizen.

FRANK HEINAMAN, '04.



### Prometheus' Soliloquy.

Oh ! ether divine and swift winged zephyrs,  
Ye bright waves that sparkle, ye fountains of rivers ;  
Oh ! dear mother earth—to you I now call  
And to the sun's circle that looks over all.  
Look, I entreat you, Oh ! look upon me,  
See what I suffer tho a God I may be.

Thru years that are endless thus must I strive  
With treatment that's shameful—the new rule'r's device.  
An immortal ruler tho he may be  
These terrible cruelties he's placed upon me.  
O'er those that are present now do I sigh  
And also o'er those that as yet are nigh.

Oh ! where shall I look for the end of this pain,  
Yet what am I speaking—it all is in vain,  
For all things beforehand exactly I know  
Nor suddenly on me shall come any woe.  
My fate I must bear as well as I can  
For the might of necessity not one can withstand.

Yet a deep-seated quiet I cannot maintain,  
I must speak the reason of this my great pain.  
Great boons to mortals many I've given  
And for this to the rocks, unhappy, I'm riven.  
I sought out the fire and by stealth bore it off  
From the fountain I took it by filling a rod.

A great teacher of arts to mortals was given  
But for this I'm bound in fetters 'neath heaven.  
What a sound ! What an odor from dark realms unseen !  
They're from a god or a mortal or some nature between.  
To the lone rock they have come my sufferings to see  
Else for what purpose do they come here to me.

An unlucky god in fetters so mean,  
 I'm the foe of great Zeus tho he be supreme ;  
 Hated by all who enter his portals  
 Because I've been kind to poor needy mortals.  
 Alas ! why this bird-motion which near me I hear  
 Or the light strokes of wings that rustle the air?  
 Oh ! all that comes near me with dread do I fear.

D. J. C. '02.



### A Mother's Influence.

We have read history to little purpose if we have not observed that there are periods when corruption seems to acquire a peculiar and fearful sway in our world ; and these sad changes are generally attributed to the influence of some distinguished leader or leaders in wickedness who impress their own corrupt image on the generation in which they live. But if we trace the evils to their true source, we must go further back than to the men who stand thus prominent in producing them.

A mother's influence is powerful for good as well as for evil, when rightly and wisely employed. Nor do I believe the assertion at all too strong, when I say that the greatest and best of those whom we count among the great and good of our race, have always derived the elements of their characters bestowed on them in childhood. The training under which Moses passed was an influence for good. The faith and piety of his mother were so strong that she did not fear the king's wrath, thus showing herself a fit mother for a son who was to be the deliverer of Israel from Egyptian bondage and the lawgiver to the redeemed nation. And who does not see the hand and design in that wonderful train of events which secured to the child of such high dignity the care of a mother so peculiarly fitted for the task ?

"Just as the twig is bent, the tree's inclined." But who bends the twig? Who has the mind or character in hand while it is yet so flexible and ductile that it can be turned in any shape ? It is the mother. From her own nature, and the nature of her child, it results that its first impressions must be taken from her. And she has every advantage for discharging this duty. She is always with her child—if she is where mothers ought to be, sees continually the workings of faculties where they need to be re-

strained, and where led and attracted. Mind, from the first hour of its existence, is ever acting; and soon may a mother see that, carefully as she may study her child, quite as carefully is her child studying her.

Let her watch the varying expressions of its speaking face, as its eyes follow her and she will perceive its mind is imbibing impressions from everything it sees her do; and thus showing that, before the lips have begun to utter words, the mind has begun to act, and to form a character. Let her watch on; and when, under her care, the expanding faculties have begun to display themselves in the sportiveness of play, how often will she be surprised to find the elements of character already fixed when she has least expected it. She has but to watch and she will find the embryo tyrant or philanthropist, warrior or peacemaker, with her in her nursery; and then, if ever, her constant prayer should be, "How shall I order the child, and what shall I do unto him?" For what he is to be, and what he is to do, in any of these characters, she must then decide. It is a law of our being that makes it so, a law that I could wish were written on every mother's heart by the finger of God, and on the walls of her nursery in letters of gold, that the mind of childhood is like wax to receive, but like marble to hold every impression upon it, be it for good or for evil.

Let her, then, improve her power as she ought, "being steadfast, immovable, always abounding in the work which God requires at her hands; and let her know that her labor is not in vain. For, even though her eyes may not be privileged to witness in her child all that is noble and great and good, she may at least save him when her course on earth is finished. It is no picture of the imagination that I hold out, when I ask you to come and see the son of a faithful mother, who has long pursued his course of crime till he seems hardened against everything good and true, but yet, hardened and dead as his heart may seem as to everything else you may urge, there is one point on which, till his dying day, he can be made to feel. You touch it when you remind him of what he saw and felt when a child under the care of a tender mother. His sensibilities there he never utterly loses; and often by that, as the last cord which holds him from utter perdition, is the man drawn back and restored; as the Prodigal son, though "dead he is alive again," though once lost, he is found" S. E. F. '04.

### Dulcie's Mistake.

One evening in the year 1901, a member of the Junior class of Leading Vain Collect, came quickly towards the Ladies' Hall. Her face glowed with a radience as bright as though she had caught a glimpse of a brilliant future. The young lady was one of the gifted ones in the Junior class. She never missed a recitation, was punctual in all her class duties, and never deceived the preceptress. Now she glances hurriedly to the right and left, and tries to hide her left hand. Something gleams like a diamond, made all the brighter by coming in contact with the pure whiteness of the hand.

A group of girls spy their companion, and in a few minutes, the questions are coming faster than snowflakes in a winter's storm. "O! Dulcie are you engaged?" "Why I never knew you had such a near friend." "Dulcie, is it a real diamond?" "Is he coming here to see you?" "Will you let me try that ring on?" "I am going to tell Ed. that I want him to get me a diamond prettier than that one." These and many more questions and comments ran on like an uninterrupted stream. "Well girls I will tell you something strange,—stranger than any fiction." At this remark the girls seated themselves in a semi-circle and Dulcie in the center proceeded to tell the following story:

"Girls, you are well aware of the fact that your humble"—Margareta Carlen ten interrupted the speaker with a slang expression then in vogue, "What are you giving us? Tell the story, and never mind about your humble servant, and all that. We know you well, and you do not need to make any preliminary remarks about your personal charms, or your family history. Tell us who gave you the ring, and what does he look like?" Dulcie began again. "As I was slowly walking toward the beautiful picturesque woods, thinking of my new dress for the banquet, and wondering if any of you girls had a date for the lecture, and wondering in which profession of life I would be most successful, —Art, Literature, Science or House keeping; as I said before, while I was thus wondering, and thinking especially of my dress, my eye caught something shining in the top of a tall oak tree. I gazed at it until my eyes were filled with tears, and my heart was throbbing with fears,"—"Girls, a rhyme." And a merry glance was exchanged by the girls, as Dulcie counted the letters of the

alphabet and the mystic letter was M. "Well as I said there was a gem in the top of that oak tree; and could I stay there and see that gem, and not make any attempt to secure it? I then began to look closer at the tree, and upon its side I read these simple lines which I copied and will now read to this appreciative audience.

'To me has been whispered a story true;  
An old old story yet ever 'tis new,  
Twas the story of love of man and maid,  
Twas breathed to-day in the oak tree's shade.

A lover there is with a love so true,  
And he bought a diamond just for you,  
And he hid, in my crested top so high  
The diamond bright; and now it is nigh.

To you has been given this treasure old,  
This gift of love and gift of gold.  
To secure this gem you have only to use  
The arrows which Cupid will not refuse.

The glance of love, is the arrow so bold,  
That will strike from my top the ring of gold,  
And the lover true, tho he is far away,  
Will find the maiden who reads this lay.'

These are the lines, and girls, whether you believe me or not, when I glanced up at the top of that oak tree, the ring just came down and I put it on my finger with the strangest kind of feeling. I wonder who could have put it there, and if I shall ever see the one who wrote these lines." "Dulcie the first strange fellow you see will be the one to whom you have given your heart, in exchange for the ring," said Miss Evelyn March, of Philadelphia. Miss Dulcie's chosen friend having given her opinion, the others soon followed, and Dulcie said in answer to them all. "Girls, I cannot say more than what I have. The ring is mine, but you know that my mind is occupied with my new dress, my art and science, and you know that I have never had a lover." "Well I just wish that I had been the favorite one," was the general chorus as the girls departed. Dulcie hastens to her room to think over the strange story, and wonders if it should ever be completed.

Seven years have passed and Dulcie is found in one of the large cities of the East. She is living with her aunt who is a lady of fashion. Her time is spent in careless study, dressing and

society. From the day she found the beautiful diamond, and received the message with it, she has searched for the writer. In her search she has cast aside the many daily acts of kindness she formerly performed. The search after wisdom, and the gifts of love are things of the past. She has forgotten that the lover would search for her. In society she thinks he will be found, or among the honored ones of earth. She does not have time to give love or sympathy to the needy ones; all her love is to be given to the hero of her dreams. Sometimes she would look at her ring with bitter thoughts in her heart, and then the gem would look dull and common.

One day Dulcie received a letter from her old school friend, Miss Evelyn March, inviting her to pay a long promised visit, and also asking her to go to the country. Dulcie accepted both invitations and passed a very pleasant month. A few days before leaving her friend, she took a walk in one of the forests near her friend's country home. As she walked through the quiet forest, she was startled by hearing a deep musical voice by her side "At last I have found you!" and then turning she saw near her a tall well built man. Noble and true were the words written in his countenance. He looked at her and continued, "I have searched for you in vain! Among God's suffering poor I sought to find you. When I discovered that the ring, placed in the oak tree, had found an owner, then I thought she would try, and brighten other lives, as her life would be brightened by the gift of love and the gift of gold. And so I have been looking, and at last caught the sparkle of the precious gem. Come with me to my palace in the wood." Dulcie goes wonderingly, and he leads her to a miserable hut. "This is the home. Is it not beautiful?" With all the scorn Dulcie is capable of, she replies "This is your palace! This your home!" You ask me to give up my pleasant life, for one of seclusion, one of privation and as it seems poverty! Never take back your gem, and remember that a man of fashion and fame, is the one who will win my hand. He turned away refusing the offered ring and Dulcie in a few minutes found herself alone.

Several nights after, at a fashionable ball, Dulcie expressed a wish to meet a certain great artist, Mr. Matline. The artist was brought to her and to her surprise she recognized him as the stranger who met her in the wood. After a few remarks she turn-

ed to him and said "I have reconsidered the answer I gave you, and I will keep the gift and accept the giver. "Never!" was the reply given in a clear tone, "You wished position, honor, and wealth. You did not have love to give me, when you thought me poor. Now I turn away; remember that love seeks not its own pleasure. Keep the diamond and may it remind you of your foolish mistake. Go read again the lines written on the Oak."

To you has been given this treasure old,  
This gift of love and gift of gold.

You have scorned the gift of love, and in its stead placed wealth and position. Never shall the diamond sparkle as brightly as it did the day your glance brought it from its resting place." and so he turned from her the second time. Dulcie, after thinking of her mistake, returned to her home, and again devoted her time to the pleasures of the world. In her search after pleasure she forgot that the greatest gift that can be bestowed upon any one is "The gift of love."

ROSILEE.



### Some Lost Sheets from the Love-Letters of One, Emma, (lately deceased.)

(I publish these selections with the understanding that no questions are to be asked by any one as to how I came into possession of these sacred pages, or as to how I got permission to make them public. A little mystery connected with the affair makes absolute silence on my part imperative.)

J. R. H.

I

O thou who art nearer to me than Jonah was to the whale, I continue to declare your ownership of me. I have been writing little odes for you all day, (you know the odes of Lowell and Wordsworth? Theirs are not to be compared with mine because it is a principle of art that the subject makes the poem. They wrote about commemorations and immortality and the r<sup>e</sup>pose of nature, but I, your incarnation of the thirteen Madonnas, wrote about you—you, sweet whose sweetness can only be conceived of in the image of all the earth's bee-hives united into one massive honey comb.

I can hardly wait until you come to read these noble odes (now don't forget to be well booked up on the history and art of odes for I want to see the maximum amount of appreciative fire in your unmatchably blue eyeballs, thou dovest of doves.) And when will you come? Already it is three hours since I held your hand and I grow weary and weary for you. I am getting desperate for the lack of you. Why is destiny so cruel as to allow the long space of three hours to intervene between the visit of a pearl to his silvery seashore? Tick! tick! with every uncalled-for sweep of the daring pendulum I am growing fainter and fainter. If the gate does not soon open and let you in, my jeweled jewel, I shall be in a trance. Yet it is comforting to know that if I were in a trance you would get into one, too, for you could not bear to leave me alone. But I hear the members of my family approaching. They still fail to see the Oriental splendors of your unutterably unsullied soul. May heaven unravel the mists that engulf them or forgive me if this extraordinary metaphor is sinful—may they be ravelled into engulfing mists!

## II

I have just arrived here at the country place of my uncle, my sweetest peach; no, no; my whole peach orchard, (pardon the apparent slowness of my emotional gastrics.) The loveliness of the spring only serves to set me more and more in sympathy with you. The balmy odors from the green—the shade is only matched by the touch of genius in the galleries of the Louvre. (Be sure to know when you come at five how to pronounce this beautiful French word,) I repeat, the balmy odors of the green keep whispering of you in my ears, thou whole gross of extra rare cologne. Do you like these imaginative expressions of endearment? To me they are an evidence of the inspiration your unbounded intellectuality (and to think that it has all been fostered and cultivated under a gigantic bald spot, dear!) incorporates into my unimpeachable pate (I use a luminary from your own vocabulary,) Oh, these country joys! my soul just grows double all the time under their spell. I really can't evoke another syllable at this time, so tied up am I artistically in this maze of earth's mellifluous machinations. Sleep on, for this is your nap-time, until the messenger delivers this loving meat and drink, my beloved barrel of sweet cider.

O thou condensed azure of the stainless clouds, how can I endure Colorado without you? The prospect of your inability to accompany us makes me feel like plunging into a dark bottomless cave and pulling you in after me; but, be not afraid. The thought of having you go tumbling with your delicate soul upside down the whole way makes me shudder and quake like Charleston in the grip of the Almighty. I shall bear up until I hear again from you. I know you are brave enough to go with me, if I say so, in the face of all perils. This sweet consolation would cheer me at least as far as Pittsburg. Then you could telegraph me every third telegraph pole, words of cheer that would keep me from being totally eclipsed by the great moon of unfulfilled desire. It is comforting to think of such heavenly possibilities; but oh, I fear this long journey without the tonic of your personality, my ton of locust blossoms, (You see I am still affected by my days in the country, I mean in my linguistic perambulations.) You ought to be proud of my imaginative susceptibility, my bale of new-mown hay. But this must be sealed and hurried to you. I sigh that father will not allow me to keep carrier pigeons. Then I too, like Homer, could write winged words. Adieu, shiningest of shin'ng ones.



In compliance with the request of the Forum Editor to send a short article for publication concerning my trip to California together with a few of the experiences afforded, I will say my journey here was one full of interest and variety. The vastness and beauty of our great domain can only be comprehended in its truest sense when one crosses its vast expanse.

My experiences have not been of a thrilling nature, but rather interesting, some of which may be of interest to divulge; but being a member of the College Discipline Society with Editor Baish, Daugherty etc., I have partially learned to retain such secrets. My mind often wonders back to L. V. C. I long to be with you, to duplicate with you a few of its social amusements, to join in with—"Here's to L. V. C., or drink health to good old Philo."

There are many things of which I would like to speak

however I lament the fact that space will not permit me to present, at least, a vague idea of the supposed resources, the flattering possibilities and delightful climate of this state, yet I sincerely wish that many of my friends could enjoy with me the pleasure of wearing a button-hole bouquet, in February, plucking the tempting oranges from their natural support or strolling over the green plains to some other magic seclusion as were wont to be frequented by the L. V. C. "Retreat"-seekers.

It sufficeth to say I have determined to make this my future home.

O. G., '00.



### Clonian.

The interest manifested by the members of the society in their work during the past month is encouraging. The programs were well prepared, and the attendance was unusually good.

The Clio Hall was crowded with members of the society and friends on Friday evening, February 8th, the occasion being the joint meeting of the Kalozetean and Clonian societies.

A "Twentieth Century" program was rendered, a marked feature of which was the debate; Resolved, that the United States and Russia, rather than the United States and England, will be the leading world powers of the twentieth century. The affirmative speakers were W. J. Sanders, '02, and L. E. Cross '01, while Sue Moyer '01 and R. S. Showers '03 upheld the negative side. The judges decided two to one in favor of the affirmative.

On Friday evening, March 1st, the Clonians and Philokosmians will hold joint session.

Among the visits during the month were Mr. H. H. Baish, Mr. W. S. Roop and Mr. Tom Gray.

L. M. SCHOTT.



"The thing that goes the farthest towards making life worth while,  
That costs the least and does the most, is just a pleasant smile.  
The smile that bubbles from a heart that loves its fellow men,  
Will drive away the clouds of gloom and coax the sun again.  
It's full of worth, and goodness, too, with manly kindness blent—  
It's worth a million dollars and it doesn't cost a cent."

### Kalozetean.

One of the notable features of society work during the last month has been the zeal which the younger members of our society are showing in the performance of their society duties. They have shown much and varied talent which diligent work alone will develop. We are glad to note these encouraging prospects when we remember that it is only after the crude stone is ground and polished that the diamond sends forth its most brilliant rays.

, Friday evening, February 8th, the Kalo and Clio societies met in the latter's hall in joint session. A literary and musical program was rendered which very creditably showed the ability of both societies. The predominating theme of the evening was a prospect of the twentieth century. The societies were honored by the presence of Miss Walter, our esteemed teacher of elocution and a number of our Philo brothers.

Since the last publication of the Forum Messrs R. C. Shaeffer and Ray Buffington have identified themselves with the K. L. S. These two young gentlemen have been considering, for more than a year, what stand to take in the literary work of the college, and we are glad to note that after so long a consideration they have affiliated themselves with us to develop their latent literary abilities.

Mr. F. L. Scott, of Rayville, Md., was taken suddenly ill on Friday, while accompanying the society to the photographers in Lebanon. He was taken to a physician who found appendicitis to be the cause of the illness. Mr. Scott was taken to the hospital where a successful operation was performed on Sunday. The Kalo boys sympathize very much with their brother in his affliction.

S. D. DERRICKSON, '02.



### Philokosmian.

The increased attendance at our Friday evening meetings is an evidence that the interest in society work is not lagging. Our members have entered into the full realization of the truth that knowledge is of little value unless it can be imparted. They are therefore availing themselves of the excellent opportunity afforded

by the literary meetings to cultivate themselves in the correct and fluent manner of imparting to others the knowledge they themselves have gained. As proof of this statement we cite the fact that for several weeks past the programs have been rendered without the omission of a single number. Vocal and instrumental music has been given a large place on the programs recently and adds much to the interest of the meetings. Among the musical features are solos, duets and various other combinations on the organ, violin, guitar, cornet, and banjos, besides vocal solos, duets, quintetts and choruses. Lately the programs have been made to deal entirely with a single topic. For instance one evening was given entirely to sociology and another to the Bible. In this way many phases of one question are brought out instead of one phase of many questions.

It was the pleasant lot of several members of our society to be present at the joint session of the Clonian and Kalozetean societies recently. A twentieth century program was rendered with much credit to both societies. They are to be complimented on the originality which was shown in every number. We extend an invitation to the men of the Kalozetean society to be present at the Clio-Philo session to be held on March 1st.

It gives us unalloyed pleasure to announce at this time that Rev. A. A. Long, of Harrisburg, has accepted the election of honorary orator on May 3. Mr. Long was a staunch Philo during his college days and has lost none of his enthusiasm. We consider ourselves fortunate in having secured him to speak to us.

WALTER ESBENSHADE '03.



### **P. M. C. A**

The increased interest manifested during last month continues. The Bible classes are very encouraging and are filling the want felt during last term. The Junior class, under the efficient leadership of Mr. Fisher, is to be especially commended. The interest shown in the general association work by the lower class men argues well for the future but it could be wished that more of the upper classmen would take an active part in this great movement.

The missionary meeting of February 3rd was both interesting

and instructive. It presented the cause of Missions in many new lights and increased the feeling of personal responsibility in all. The following program was rendered:

The Authority and Purpose of Foreign Missions,	D. M. Oyer.
The Supreme and Determining Aim of Foreign Missions,	H. H. Baish.
The Source of Power,	F. B. Emenheiser.
The Obligation of the Present Generation,	H. H. Yohe.
Current Missionary News,	S. F. Daugherty.

At our last business meeting Messrs. Arnold, Christman, Esbenschade, Fisher, Showers, Sumner, Oyer and Cowling were elected to represent the Association at the coming State Convention.

The Day of Prayer for students was observed by special services conducted by Dr. Chas. E. Hurlburt, president of Pennsylvania Bible Institute, Philadelphia. The morning theme was "The Need of Power" and was presented in an effective and touching manner. At the open meeting in the afternoon, "Power and how to get it" was considered and each one felt the deep working of the spirit and all were drawn nearer to Christ. The music by the Chorus Class and the duet by Pres. and Mrs. Roop added much to the preciousness of the hour. The day was closed by the sermon in the church in the evening: it was a powerful address and a suitable closing to what each one felt to be indeed a day of refreshing.



### **Y. W. C. A.**

---

Another month of very pleasant and profitable work has passed for the Y. W. C. A. The interest in the association and its work is gradually increasing.

The association was favored during the last month by a visit from the State Secretary, Miss Selby. This is the first visit Miss Selby has paid us. Her presence among us has inspired us for better work, and her suggestions were very helpful to us as an association and as individuals.

A very interesting meeting was held on Sunday, February 3d, with the Y. M. C. A. At this meeting some very interesting features of missionary work were discussed.

We are glad to note that some of the most interested members of the Bible Class are girls who have not yet identified themselves with the Y. W. C. A. We are hoping that this is the first step towards joining the association.

As an Association we want to keep in mind the main object of the Y. W. C. A., namely, "To win young women for Christ."



### Alumni et Alumnae.

---

'79.

Mr. H. S. Kephart devotes part of his attention to contributing to the "Outing."

'85.

Rev. J. A. Lyter is serving in the capacity of chaplain to the Legislature at Harrisburg.

'89.

Rev. A. A. Long, pastor of the Memorial U. B. Church, of Harrisburg, has been elected ex-orator for the Anniversary of the Philokosmian Literary Society to be held in May.

'90.

Prof. J. T. Spangler contributed a very important article on "A Socratic Tenet," to a recent number of the "Quarterly Review."

'94.

The wedding of Mr. S. F. Huber, Esq., to Miss Gertrude Albertson, a former teacher of art at this institution, has been announced.

'96.

Miss Ella Nora Black is doing post-graduate work at L. V. C. by taking instructions on the pipe organ.



### Personals and Locals.

---

Mr. McFadden, our senior science professor, who is at present at Harvard, spent a few days here recently. He will enter upon his duties here in the spring term.

Mr. A. R. Clippinger preached to a large audience at Palmyra on January 20.

Mr. C. E. Roudabush spent a few days with his parents at Boonsboro, Md.

W. C. Arnold addressed the Palmyra Y. P. C. U. on Jan. 27.

A. R. Clippinger has been called home on account of the illness of his father.

Rev. A. A. Long, of Harrisburg, made a short visit to the college.

C. H. Fisher preached at Steelton on January 20, and at Mt. Joy, February 3.

The Freshman class has elected the following officers: Pres. C. H. Fisher; vice pres. J. I. Shaud; sec. Miss Mary Light, treas. W. E. Riedel.

S. F. Daugherty filled the pulpit at Highspire on January 27 and A. C. T. Sumner on February 10.

W. O. Roop delivered an able sermon at Trinity Church, Lebanon, January 28.

Messrs A. G. Smith, L. E. Cross and H. H. Baish were visiting their classmate Ed. Roop at Oberlin on February 3.

Prof. J. T. Spangler preached at Columbia on February 3.

Dr. Roop lectured before the Teacher's Institute at West Lebanon on January 25. His subject was "Living to a Purpose."

Prof. Howard Enders delivered a lecture at Hummelstown on January 25, his subject being, "Nature Study in the Public Schools."

On Tuesday evening, February 5, the Senior class left Annville in a large sleigh for Derry Church, where they were banqueted by Miss Sue Moyer, one of the members of the class. The guests all reported having spent a very enjoyable evening. After the banquet the following toasts were responded to: Honore et Labore, H. H. Yohe; Sentiment, L. E. Cross; Woman, by C. W. Waughtel, and our Hostess, by Miss Emma Loos. Mr. D. M. Oyer was toastmaster.

Messrs John Sheesley and Arthur Knupp spent Sunday last at their homes in Pennbrook.

Miss Lillian V. Quigley, '91, has returned to her home at Harrisburg after having spent a few days with her friends in Annville.

Mr. S. F. Daugherty is confined to his bed by la grippe.

S. E. Fenstermacher visited his sister at Avon on Feb. 10th.

On February 10th G. H. Albright was visiting friends at York Haven.

B. H. Engle and I. H. Albright attended a meeting of the executive committee on February 5th.

Krieger's Kurious Kompany was greeted by a packed house on February 6th. The program was unique and highly enjoyed by all.

The college library has been removed to its new quarters in the Conservatory. The old room is being refurnished and will be used as Dr. Roop's recitation room. The room which he now occupies is to be given over to the use of the science department. The walls are being repapered, which adds much to their appearance.

A turkey supper was given in the dining hall, February 14, for the benefit of the college improvement fund.

At present class and society photographs seem to be the order of the day. The Sophomore class and the Kalozetean Literary Society had their photographs taken at Lebanon on Friday.

Dr. Roop has received an invitation from Provost Harrison, of the University of Pennsylvania, to the Washington's birthday exercises in the Academy of Music. Bishop Potter, of New York will deliver the address.

The Clonian and Kalozetean Literary Societies held a joint literary session on Friday evening in the Clonian hall. The debate was an interesting one, the speakers all being enthused with their subject.

F. L. Scott was suddenly attacked on Friday with a severe case of cramps and was taken to the Lebanon hospital, where it was found that he had appendicitis. On the arrival of his mother on Sunday an operation was performed and he is getting along very well from the latest reports.



"There is no room for sadness when we see a cheery smile—  
It always has the same good look—it's never out of style—  
It nerves us on to try again, when failure makes us blue ;  
The dimples of encouragement are good for me and you.  
It pays a higher interest, for it is merely lent—  
It's worth a million dollars and it doesn't cost a cent."

## Exchanges.

It is always a source of interest and pleasure to scrutinize various college publications and see the various points of merit and demerit in each. Each journal seems to possess some distinct characteristics which give to it a sort of personality by which one may judge the nature of the institution it represents. The nature of a college journal perhaps effects the influence of an institution more than one might believe and time and money devoted to the improvement of a publication is commendable.

*The Erskinian* published by Erskine College, Due West, S. C., contains an article entitled "Self Mastery" which is meritorious and quite readable.

*The Red and Blue*, of University of Pennsylvania, is up to its usual high standard. The frontis piece contains a beautiful sketch indicative of real artistic taste on the part of the artist.

The editorials of *The Anchor*, Hope College, are of a high order.

"A Neglected Spot" is the subject of a very pretty poem in *Pennington Seminary Review*.



"A smile comes very easy—you can wrinkle up with cheer  
A hundred times before you can squeeze out a soggy tear.  
It ripples out, moreover, to the heart-strings that will tug,  
And always leaves an echo that is very like a hug.  
So, smile away. Folks understand what by a smile is meant.  
It's worth a million dollars and it doesn't cost a cent."

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Vol. XIV.

No. 1.

MARCH, 1901.



The  
College  
Forum

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W. H. BURD.  
W. C. ARNOLD.

# THE COLLEGE FORUM.

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MARCH, 1901.

No. 1.

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**STAFF:**

HENRY H. BAISH, '01, Editor-in-Chief.

**ASSOCIATE:**

WILLIAM O. ROOP, '01.

CHARLES W. CHRISTMAN, '03.

WILLIAM H. BURD, '01.

W. RALPH APPENZELLAR, '04.

**BUSINESS MANAGERS:**

S. F. DAUGHERTY, '01, Chief.

W. C. ARNOLD, '03, Assistant.

C. H. FISHER, '04, Assistant.

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## EDITORIAL.

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The work of the editor in-chief of a college journal is not without its anxieties. The paper should adequately represent the college which supports it. The high standard of the one is usually indicative of a similar condition in the other.

Lebanon Valley College is progressing in every department and the College Forum is endeavoring to reflect the spirit of progress that has characterized the work of the college. No one realizes more fully than the editor that the Forum has plenty of room yet for improvement. The paper should be enlarged so as to have space for more contributed articles. The business managers promise to add four pages more in the near future. An occasional article from some member of the alumni would be appreciated and would help to strengthen the literary department of the Forum. Owing to other extra work the present editor-in-chief felt obliged to tender his resignation and will retire from the Forum staff after the present issue.

The earnest co-operation of the associate editors and business managers has made the work very pleasant, and the retiring editor

will always entertain delightful memories of his association with the Forum.

Mr. W. H. Burd, '01, who is at present an associate editor, will be the editor in-chief during the remainder of the year, and we bespeak for him the same kind consideration and support which his predecessor has received. Mr. C. J. Dotter, '04, has been elected to succeed Mr. Burd as associate editor.

\* \* \*

Inasmuch as the baseball season will soon be here, we desire to arouse that hitherto somewhat dormant energy termed "college spirit." During the foot-ball season it was noticeably lacking. On one occasion the players of the visiting team manifested more enthusiasm than we ourselves did. Notwithstanding the repeated requests of the players to root, only a few responded, while the rest stood idly by, doing nothing. Why is this condition of affairs? Surely it is not because we do not love our college nor because we do not have faith in our team. It is simply because of indifference and thoughtlessness. Now this year we expect to put on the field a better base-ball team than we had last year, and let us show our spirit and patriotism not only by our financial support, which is very creditable, but by coming out and "rooting" and thus help spur the boys on to victory.

\* \* \*

Yale triumphed over Harvard at football, and a yell went up from Yaledom the country over which made the welkin ring, while the press blazoned the fact in columns of description, startling headlines and numerous illustrations. Harvard won in a victory over Yale in the annual debate, receiving the unanimous verdict of the three judges, and but few people knew of it, and small space in newspapers tells the story. Still, in theory, young men go to these colleges for cultivation of brain rather than brawn, and presumably the powers and qualities exercised in the training for the debate are those which most of these students expect to use in the struggle of life after college days are over. Why, then, is one magnified so greatly above the other, and why is the foot-ball hero set so high above the other victors in popular acclaim? We only ask the question, not intending to answer it. As further matters of interest connected with this contest, we will mention

that this was the eighth victory for Harvard in the eleven years during which the debate has been conducted, and that R. C. Bruce, Harvard's colored orator, easily took the honors, electrifying his hearers by his evident sincerity, his power and grace in delivery. Bruce is a son of Blanche K. Bruce, of Louisiana, ex-United States Senator and ex-Register of the United States Treasury.—NORMAL INSTRUCTOR.

\* \* \*

Another term of school is nearing a close and we as usual are surprised at the rapidity and apparent slyness with which the time has passed. However we are more inclined to look toward the future than the past and are therefore planning still greater things for the spring term than we achieved during the winter term. The prospects for the college during the spring term are very bright. We cannot say with certainty what the increase of students will be, but the indications are that with the students of the Annville Normal School, who will identify themselves with the college during the spring term, we will have added to our list at least a hundred and twenty-five students. This is a large per cent of increase and gives some idea of the work that is to be accomplished in the last term of this school year.



### Childhood on the Farm.

When the winter winds are sighing  
That their end is drawing near,  
When the hungry crows are crying  
For the balmy days of cheer,  
When the sparrows deck the spouting  
And the bees begin to swarm  
Then my mem'ry takes an outing  
To the days while on the farm.

When the frost is changed to dew  
And the snowbirds seldom seen,  
When the mountain's vernal hue  
Girds the distant, calm serene;  
Though the neigh I seldom hear,  
Nor the pea-cock's shrill alarm,  
What to me is half so dear  
As a sojourn on the farm?

How I thought my joys completest  
 When the meads with flowers were decked ;  
 And the cherry always sweetest,  
 That the robin's bill had pecked.  
 How the lambs played round me gayly  
 When the days were growing warm,  
 While I kept a vigil daily,  
 Like a shepherd on the farm.

On the attic webbed and torn  
 Hangs the hat I painted blue,  
 And the patched pants I have worn,  
 They are hanging up there too.  
 From the barnyard to the pigsty  
 Every grassblade has its charm ;  
 Yet I almost have to cry,  
 When I visit on the farm.

Mother's voice no longer calls,  
 Father's heavy tread is stilled ;  
 And the twilight gently falls  
 Like a forest dirge distilled ;  
 Voices in the ghostly night  
 Oft repeat some strange alarm, —  
 Different from the songs so bright  
 That once sanctified the farm.

Once barefooted I could play  
 With my brothers by the brook ;  
 Fishing through the livelong day  
 With a bent pin for a hook.  
 Would those joys were mine again  
 When the brooks swell clear and warm ;  
 For each rill repeats the strain,  
 "Home sweet home," thou art the farm.

How the neighbors came and stayed  
 On those Sunday afternoons ;  
 And the quaint old organ played  
 Revival hymns and other tunes.  
 How we boys and girls would sneak  
 From the parlor to the barn,  
 There to play at hide-and-seek ;  
 While we were youngsters on the farm,

Let me oft revert to childhood,  
 When the ever busy bee  
 And the violets in the wildwood  
 Taught me sweet humility.  
 Wandering, wandering, never friendless,

In the evening's crimson charm,  
Through fond mem'ries sweet and endless,  
Of the days when on the farm.

H. E. SPESSARD, '00.



### David Copperfield, Hero or Prig?

Dickens says that of all his books he likes David Copperfield the best, and who does not like it? Yet take David Copperfield as Dickens portrays him, think of him in the busy world in which he was placed, and watch his actions. Is he a man whom you would admire, honor, and love, or is he rather a weak, conceited man for whom we feel sorry without exactly knowing why?

Although he has some very admirable traits yet he stands out from the rest of the characters rather on account of the way Dickens shows his peculiarities and failings than on account of any particular merit he may possess.

See how Dickens shows his dependence on others from his childhood to the very end of his life. Some of the most interesting parts of the story are taken up with the results of his lack of judgment. A good example of this was his marriage with Dora, and the miserable failure it was. While Dickens spends a great deal of time in telling us the failures of Dora, yet at the same time he makes us feel that David Copperfield was not much better, and if he had had the manhood he should have had, things would have been very different. The same thing is characteristic of all his actions. He never seemed to make a success of anything unless he had Agnes to direct him. She was indeed his good angel.

One trait which runs through his whole life and is anything but admirable is his conceit. It was that air of superiority which first caused Uriah Heep to direct against him all the hatred of which his contemptible nature was capable. Possibly we can excuse him to a great extent for this because during the time his mind was forming he was associated with his inferiors or at least with people who idolized him. His nurse, for example, with whom he was associated almost constantly, petted him and gratified his every wish.

There is something else in his life which possibly we would

not call a weakness and yet we do not admire him for it. We do not believe a good, true and noble man would bestow his affections without any hesitancy on almost every woman he chanced to meet. The love affairs of David Copperfield were almost too numerous to mention, and in all of them, except his marriage with Agnes, Dickens shows him in such a ridiculous light that we do anything but admire him. We can't help but feel him weak and dependent. We honor him for his marriage with Agnes, not for any special merit of his, but for the faithfulness, beauty, and love of the life of Agnes herself.

Possibly some would point out as one of his strongest characteristics the fact that he was a staunch and true friend, standing by his friends no matter what would befall them. Take as an example his love for Steerforth. You remember he loved Steerforth to the very last even after Steerforth was discarded by his mother. Yet after all it was not true friendship. Steerforth seemed to exert a spell over him so that he was only fascinated by his charming manner. Even to honest, whole souled Traddles he was not what we would call a true friend. There are no better examples of his egotism than in his dealings with Traddles.

Taking David Copperfield as a whole he seems unreal. In reading the book we cannot help but feel the unnaturalness of his character. He is continually telling us how he is growing in one way and another, of the progress he is making in this direction and that, and yet in the end we have an undeveloped character. While we cannot help being interested in him from the first page to the last, yet we feel there is a great deal lacking which goes to make up the ideal man.

ELIZABETH L. STEHMAN, '02.



### Withered Rosebuds.

---

Returning home from travelling abroad,  
I opened the lids of my favorite book  
And saw between its pages fair  
What gave me a sad and yearning look.

'Twas only a withered rosebud  
Given to me by a little white hand

Which now is playing a golden harp  
In the beautiful sunlit land.

Alas 'twas that which sent me away  
To learn to forget across the sea.  
Coming home, I thought, I'd be content,  
But the past came rushing back to me.

For now I remember her so well  
One evening in the early spring,  
She brought me a tiny rosebud  
Saying, "'ill oo pess is ittle fing

I knows oo likes ese wosebuds  
For my mama told me so,  
I'll not disturb oo, papa,  
Now tiss me and I'll go."

As she handed me the rosebuds  
Her hands were bleeding and torn,  
Asked myself as I kissed my baby,  
Can't one rose bloom without a thorn.

Then I thought there's one young rosebud  
That will cause neither wounds nor care,  
And that is my little darling  
Who is tripping up the stair.

Hardly had I begun work again  
When I heard a frightful cry,  
Hurriedly I ran into the hall  
To raise my baby before she die.

For while she was ascending the stairs  
Something had scared her so,  
And her little form overbalancing  
She fell on the floor below.

And before I could raise my baby  
She had taken her last breath,  
My thornless rosebud was broken  
By the angel we know as death.

As the lids of the book pressed the rosebud  
She was pressed in a casket of gold,  
And oh what secret of wrestling with death  
Beneath these four lids are untold!

May the angels destroy the rosebushes  
That are pining for flowers at noon,  
As they're growing old they know too well  
That withered rosebuds can never bloom.

## Economic Forces and Moral Progress.

The part played by economic forces in the moral progress of the world has usually been underestimated. It is true that the evidences of material prosperity such as the growth of trade and commerce are commonly recognized as the criterian by which national prosperity is measured, and that the relative civilizations of ancient peoples are determined largely by a reference to their achievements in the physical world. This is done in recognition of the fact that material prosperity presupposes a relatively high degree of intelligence. Whether material prosperity also presupposes a high degree of morality is a question not so readily answered and frequently answered in the negative.

Many minds are prejudiced against any attempt to account for the growth of moral sentiments and principles by a reference to economic forces because economics has to do with man in his relation to wealth, and the acquisition of wealth evidently cannot be an end in itself. Opposition on this ground can easily be answered by saying that it is not claimed for economic forces that they are ends in themselves and by the statement that moral values are determined not by the nature of their origin but by the nature of their ends.

It is not, however, our purpose to enter into an abstract discussion of the relation existing between Political Economy and Ethics, but rather to make a few observations showing that in actual practice there is a relation between economic forces and moral progress.

The present age is rightly characterized as the economic age. The type of the age, and its dominating force is the business man. In business standards, in international relations, in practical politics, in diplomacy, in devotion to principle, and in all relations between man and man the moral standards are higher than were those of any preceding age. For once in the world's history the normal state is one of peace, and men are no longer persecuted for doing a little thinking on their own account.

It is indeed significant that the evolution of sympathy and the consequent development of altruism should be such a marked feature of the economic age. The fact itself does not prove a necessary causal relation between economic forces and the altruistic feelings, but it gives a strong degree of probability to the

theory that such causal relation does exist.

Of one thing we are certain, that the first great work on Political Economy, Adam Smith's Wealth of Nations, contributed more to this result than any other treatise of the day. By rejecting the old notion that of two parties to a trade one must lose what the other gains, Adam Smith accomplished more toward raising the moral standards of the world than all the ethical writers of his century. Is it not significant that this great man who was a professor of Moral Philosophy, contributed more toward a practical application of moral principles by a work on economic science than by his own masterful treatise on the Theory of the Moral Sentiments?

Adam Smith's Wealth of Nations contributed to the peace of the world and it also brought the world nearer to a practical application of the Golden Rule in economic transactions. There are those who deny the place of the Golden Rule in economic affairs because the competition of modern industrial life seems to exclude the possibility of its application. To the shortsighted individual the application of the Golden Rule may run counter to his selfish motives. From this it may seem at the first glance that the selfish individual who cheats his neighbor and treats him with no consideration will survive as against the honest man, and there is no doubt that many men have become rich in just this way. But the final test for survival is not to be found in taking the individualistic point of view but rather in an examination of the social group. There is no doubt that a social group in which the individual members practice the Golden Rule in their transactions one with the other stands a better opportunity for survival than the group in which there is fraud and deceit.

To be more specific in regard to the effect of economic forces in developing moral principles let us take the case of a working-man who finds it difficult to compete on equal terms with his fellow workman because he is addicted to the use of liquor and tobacco. He is not more comfortable with two dollars and a half a day than with two dollars because the surplus always goes for liquor and tobacco. The members of his family suffer and find themselves on a lower social level than the families of his fellow workmen. Other workmen improve their home conditions and their families have opportunities for material and social advancement. Our drunkard reforms, not on moral grounds, but

because of economic necessity. His surplus money goes for the comforts of his home. He looks back upon the money he squandered and now believes it would be morally wrong for him to drink. A rule of action which originated in economic necessity now becomes a rule of moral conduct to which he and his family cling religiously. From this illustration we may catch a glimpse of the probable effect of economic forces on the future of the liquor traffic. The competition of modern economic life is one of production and of consumption. The drunkard is at a disadvantage in both. He can not work as well as the total abstainer, and in modern industry, which, with its division of labor, demands relative perfection of workmanship, he is unequal to the task, while the use to which he puts his surplus earnings is worse than no use at all.

But the drinking man is at a disadvantage from another point of view. The large use of intoxicating drinks makes a demand on the soil for the production of the grains needed in their manufacture. Evidently the soil could be put to better use. In other words a given tract of land will support a larger population of total abstainers than of drinking men, or a given tract of land will better support a given population of total abstainers than the same number of drinking men.

When we consider all these facts in their proper relations we are almost forced to the conclusion that the operation of the law of the survival of the fittest in the economic realm will slowly but surely crowd out the drunkard. Another century of the economic age and the liquor traffic will be no more.

The easy steps from the economic realm to the domain of morals can be made clear by a few illustrations from the political history of our country. We all remember how in the free silver crusade which culminated in 1896, the advocates of free coinage claimed a moral sanction for their movement because they were crowded out, pressed down by the capitalists who were placed at an economic advantage because of the appreciation of gold, and how the gold monometallists replied by saying that a repudiation of debt, such as is involved in a "cheap dollar," is dishonest.

The attitude of different sections of the country toward slavery is as much to the point. The north in which slavery was known to be unprofitable developed a moral sentiment against slavery, while in those parts of the south where it was believed

to be profitable a moral sentiment was developed in its favor.

We do not claim for economic forces a part in the development of all moral principles and sentiments, nor do we claim that man should keep hands off and make no attempts at reform. We do claim that all attempts at reform should be along "same and sober lines." The reformer should understand economic laws rather than defy them; study human nature, rather than try to overcome it; in short he should properly interpret the meaning and the method of moral progress and put himself in harmony with it.

To the theological mind it must be evident that there is a harmony between economic and moral laws, for a pure monotheism postulates that all laws on nature are God's laws.

H. H. SHENK, A. M.



### To a Modest Maiden.

Sweet Maiden, dear thou art to me  
 Tho as I draw near thou dost flee  
 Like a little bird from tree to tree  
 Frightened by an obtrusive peer.

Thy soft white hand thou dost withhold  
 And, tho thou wouldst not have me bold,  
 Yet well I know thy heart's not cold  
 But tender throbbeath at a tear.

When I look into thine eyes  
 I think of realms beyond the skies,  
 Of angels pure in paradise—  
 I know, I feel that they are near.

JOHN STEPHENS, '02.



### Nature vs. Man.

It shall be the purpose of the writer to deal with nature only in part, in so far as she represents the physical features of the earth, vegetation and elevation, and the phenomena of nature. No attention will be given to nature as she concerns man, either in his mental and physical development or in the material she

furnishes him for his various useful appliances. Considering nature in this sense we shall endeavor to show where man's achievements are representations of nature, and that nature always excels.

By means of a highly developed mental ability, man has constructed that conglomeration of steel and brass, called a locomotive, that rushes howling and panting over mountains and valleys with great rapidity. Man has also in his possession the roaring cannon that causes such great havoc and destruction. Yet for excelling the locomotive and cannon, there are in nature the phenomena of lightning and thunder which can cause much greater destruction than any machine man has ever been able to construct, and the volume of the sound cannot be equaled.

Let this example be sufficient to show the destructive power of nature and now hasten to that which is more pleasing in her and more worthy of admiration.

Enormous monuments and towers have been constructed with wonderful skill and ability, pinnacles hundreds of feet in height and adorned with almost every conceivable idea in painting and architecture. Though man has done his best, yet nature has domes and towers, more massive, more beautiful than those which man has constructed with so much skill and labor. We need not take those picturesque examples the snow capped mountains, but those magnificent trees, of which the best examples are found in California, far surpass the artificial towers of man in uniformity and stateliness.

Man is able to construct fortifications that are almost impassable and indestructible by the most formidable enemy. But he will never be able to construct a fortification strong and massive as Gibraltar. Man has labored faithfully in forming beautiful lakes and useful canals but never will it be his privilege to make lakes as beautiful as the great natural lakes or canals abounding in beautiful scenes as the streams formed by nature.

The huge and numberless mines, that man has dug into the earth, seem but as ugly wounds as compared with the picturesque ravines and depressions of nature.

Well may you choose the costly articles which man has formed from the precious metals yielded by nature herself. Well may you choose the treasures of ancient Troy which are even now being revealed to the searching eye and laboring hand of man. Well may you choose wealth and money which man prizes so

highly and which often seem to him more beautiful, even sweeter than anything else man can possess. But even after choosing all the wealth and glory of man, no one will hesitate to suppose, and it need not be entirely supposition, that the greatest wealth, the most valuable minerals still remain hidden in the earth.

A few of these comparisons need only to be mentioned, such as the heavenly lights compared to man's power in employing artificial light. It would be idle and foolish to suppose that man can ever compare his means of artificial illumination to those brilliant wanderers of the heavens.

Fire-works have been greatly improved and seem almost to have reached perfection. But they will never equal the display of Vesuvius. Homer has compared the gentleness of the words of one of his characters to falling snowflakes. And in doing this he has made a very beautiful comparison. The resemblance may be readily seen between lovely words smoothly flowing from kind lips, and the gentle falling of the snowflakes on a winter day. As each snowflake fills its place in the thick coat of purity which is about to cover the earth, so each word, from the lips of one who can speak them not only properly but adorned with all the beauties of language, fills its place and is gladly given a place in the wide spreading memory of man.

Let artists paint for years even for centuries and they cannot represent nature in so pure and lovely a form as we find her. When in the early spring nature becomes arrayed in a garment of green, and as the season advances, her appearance becomes still more beautiful adorned with spots of brilliantly colored flowers, ruffles of green forests and flowing streams of her joyful tears.

Truthful are the words of Bryant when he says;

"For his gayer hours  
She has a voice of gladness, and a smile  
And eloquence of beauty, and she glides  
Into his darker musings with a mild  
And healing sympathy that steals away  
Their sharpness ere he is aware."

As the season passes on nature becomes still more beautiful, and each drop of rain adds still more to her beauty. What would be nature's appearance if she were not beautified by the refreshing drops of rain that are always present when most needed? But in the autumn, when all vegetation loses its verdure, forming such

a suitable companion to the open grave or to the grave that has just received the one called to that unavoidable destiny on earth, to partake of richest blessings and everlasting happiness in eternity, nature seems to have a solemn countenance and could she speak, she might utter, though with a different message, the words of Cicero: "O Tempore, O Timore." No her thoughts would not be thus. The beauties of autumn will outshine the solemn expression first observed. The rosy cheeked apples, the leaves so golden and red, the ears of yellow corn give the fall of the year a radiance and brilliancy at least equal to the joy of other seasons. O! that nature had more lovers! She is pure and lovely, wealthy and attractive. Could we but learn to admire that which is beautiful in her! Do not take from nature an expression of sadness. Our hours of sadness will come. We should weep with those that weep. But when viewing nature, consider her with gladness, look upon her brightness, always seek sunshine rather than shade. Every season of the year has its charm. And in connection with each season we might say with Lowell: "Now is the high tide of the year."

By the operation of his chisel, man can cut statues almost living and breathing; he can paint pictures of fruits that will cause the saliva to flow; but still he cannot represent nature in her truest form.

The will of God is not such that man should be able to cause lightning and thunder, to built mountains as he builds towers, to build trees and manufacture fruits, to make suns and moons bright as those which He has given us. Yet there can be no harm in thus comparing man's works to those of nature. Man can be proud of his achievements, of all the advances he has made, accomplishing such things as seemed altogether impossible. Let him know that he has rapidly advanced and that he is now very far advanced, especially in invention. But let him always be content to say that nature surpasses man.

JNO. I. SHAUD, '04.



### Clonian.

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The following officers were elected for the spring term: President, Elizabeth Stehman, '02; vice president, Lillian Schott, '03;

recording secretary, Edith Myers '02; corresponding secretary, Alma Engle, '02; critic, Edith Spangler '03; chaplain, Rose Reddick; treasurer, Margaret Gray; pianist, Neta Englart, '02.

On the eve of Washington's Birthday the society entertained the Philo and Kalo societies, at a colonial gathering. The evening was delightfully spent in social conversation and games. Choice refreshments were served.

On Friday evening, March 1, the Clios and Philos pent an evening among the "Southern People." The customs, language and literature of Southern people were discussed. At the close of the program the committee served New Orleans molasses candy which was enjoyed by all. The committee deserves much credit for the delightful and profitable evening which they had prepared for us.

LILLIAN SCHOTT.



### Philokosmian.

On Friday evening, March 1, the Philos held their joint session with the Clios for the winter term. The program, An Evening in the South, was well rendered and many features of the southern life were brought out. A very well prepared paper on Creole Women, was read, and an excellent address on, The Resources of the South, was given. After the reading of New Orleans molasses, the news bulletin of the evening, molasses candy was served to the members and guests of the societies, as typical of one of the staple products of the South.

Last Friday evening, March 8, the officers for the ensuing term were installed. Mr. T. F. Miller, the new president, made a very euthusiastic address. After the installation a very interesting program was rendered. We were fortunate in having with us an old and staunch Philo, Mr. C. B. Wingerd, pastor of the U. B. Church, at Greencastle, Pa., on that evening. He gave a very encouraging address. We are always glad to have old Philos visit us and we hope that they will visit us often.

As the new term is approaching we need to be more active in our work and begin the last term of the year with renewed vigor. Let us Philos all rally round our standard, raise it higher than ever before and prove that we are endeavoring "To be, rather than to seem."

**V. M. C. A.**

The interest manifested in the Association work during the past months remains unabated. One special gratifying feature of the work is the zeal shown by the men who joined our ranks during this collegiate year. This bespeaks much for the future career of the Association. It is to be regretted that not more of the upper classmen show a disposition to engage in this the most important phase of religious work in college. One of the famous foot-ball players of U. of P's team of 1900 said, at the recent Lancaster convention that, after he left the University he did not wish to be remembered by what he has done for football or for any other secular pursuit about the University, but only by what he has done for the Y. M. C. A. Such sentiment as this ought to incite every man in L. V. C. to do something for the Association before he leaves her halls to take up his abode elsewhere.

Eight men represented the association at the recent State Convention held at Lancaster. All of them returned with expressions of praise for the good influence of the convention.

On Sunday, March 3d, was held the regular joint missionary session, which proved to be the best session of its kind held during the year. The session, presided over by A. C. T. Sumner, listened to the following program. The subject was, Responsibilities of To-day. Student Volunteer Movement, W. C. Arnold; Responsibilities of Women Respecting Missions, Miss Margaret Gray; Responsibilities of the Church, C. W. Christman; The Pastor in Relation to the Foreign Field, Frank Heinaman; Current Missionary News, Miss Rose Reddick.

The annual election of officers was held on March 5th which resulted as follows: Pres. D. J. Cowling; vice Pres. A. W. Miller; Sec. W. C. Arnold; Chorister, C. W. Christman.

Mr. J. A. Knupp has recently affiliated himself with the active membership of the Association.

**V. M. C. A.**

The work of this Association continues to prosper. Indeed, the prospects for next term are very encouraging. We hope the

new girls who will come among us will be interested in this important part of college work.

At the last business meeting of the Y. W. C. A. the following officers were elected for the coming year: President, Elizabeth Stehman; vice president, Alma Engle; recording secretary, Jennie Vallerchamp; corresponding secretary, Edith Myers; treasurer, Rosa Reddick; pianist, Nettie Lockeman. These officers will begin their respective duties at the opening of the Spring term.

The Y. W. C. A. and Y. M. C. A. joint missionary meeting of this month was unusually interesting. Mr. Sumner was the leader of the meeting and he added greatly to the interest by telling us many things about his native land.

After a great deal of hard work we have about succeeded in raising our missionary money which is to go to educating a boy in Africa.



### Alumni et Alumnae.

'84.

Mr. J. H. Kurtz read a very creditable paper at the recent Y. M. C. A. convention at Lancaster.

'89.

Rev. J. E. Kleffman has been elected trustee of the college. He has also been re-stationed, in his ministerial labor, at Duncannon.

'95.

Mr. J. H. Maysilles has again changed his employment and address. He recently accepted a responsible position with the Rhode Island Locomotive Works stationed at Providence.

'99.

Miss Hattie Shelly has accepted a position in one of the public schools of New Jersey.

Mr. W. G. Clippinger, of Union Biblical Seminary, closed a contract with Dodd Mead & Co., for the latter part of spring and summer to represent them in the colleges and universities of the eastern part of Pennsylvania.

The following ministers have been re-stationed by the recent

U. B. Conference held at Waynesboro: W. H. Washinger, '91, at Chambersburg; C. B. Wingerd, '97, at Greencastle; S. E. Garman, '96, J. W. Yohe, '97, Harry Boyer, '97, were appointed to Salem, Mechanicsburg, and Hellam charges respectively.



### Personals and Locals.

The Eldredge Illustrated Concert Company gave an exceedingly interesting and enjoyable entertainment in the chapel on February 20th.

On Thursday evening, February 21, the ladies of the Clonian Literary Society tendered a colonial party to the Kalozetean and Philokosmian Literary Societies.

The Junior class banqueted the Seniors at the Hotel Eagle on February 22. Mr. D. J. Cowling acted as toastmaster. The toasts were: "The Father of this Country," G. H. Albright; "Sanhedrin," L. E. Cross; "The Jockey," A. G. Smith; "Pueliae," H. H. Yohe; "Class Spirit," W. H. Burd; "Pueri," Sue Moyer; "Aufwiedersehen," W. J. Sanders.

Messrs J. W. Esbleshade, R. A. Showers, C. W. Christman, A. C. T. Sumner, C. H. Fisher, and W. C. Arnold represented the college association at the Y. M. C. A. convention held at Lancaster, February 22-24. Messrs Hambright and Gehr also attended,

Dr. Roop attended the public services of the University of Pennsylvania which were held in the Academy of Music on February 22.

Prof. and Mrs. B. F. Daugherty visited Mrs. Daugherty's parents at Highspire on February 22.

Prof. H. H. Shenk was one of the judges in the elocutionary contest at Ursinus on February 22.

Messrs P. F. Esbleshade, Knupp and Buffington spent Washington's Birthday at their respective homes.

Messrs Kohr, and Sheesley were the guests of Miss Nell Davis, of New Cumberland, on February 22.

Prof. N. C. Schlichter delivered an address, "Literary Readings," at Mechanicsburg on February 22.

Mr. Gray spent the 22nd with friends in Shippensburg.

Miss Edith Myers enjoyed a visit from her mother on February 23.

C. H. Fisher preached in the Covenant U. B. Church at Lancaster on February 24 and at Derry Church on March 3.

W. O. Roop preached in the Zion U. B. Church, of Reading, on February 24.

Bishop Kephart delivered a memorial address on Bishop Weaver on February 24.

J. R. Geyer and E. E. Hite, of Royalton, visited the college on March 1. Mr. Hite will enter as a student in the spring term.

Miss Edith Grabill, '99, of Lancaster, paid a short visit to the college on March 1.

The second division of the Junior class appeared in public rhetorical on March 2.

A. R. Clippinger preached in the Evangelical Church of Annville on March 3.

Messrs J. E. Rooks, of Cortez, and W. J. Smith, of Olivesburg, recently spent a few days at the school. They will be enrolled as students in the Spring term.

Prof. J. T. Spangler preached in the Derry Street U. B. church, of Harrisburg, on March 3.

Mr. Ray Buffington witnessed the inaugural exercises at Washington on March 4th.

F. L. Scott has been discharged from the Lebanon hospital, but will not return to school till the spring term.

Prof. H. E. Enders and R. E. Showers who were operated upon for appendicitis are expected to return to school this week.

Dr. Roop, Prof. Daugherty, S. F. Daugherty, A. L. House, F. B. Emenheiser and C. A. Sollenberger attended the Pennsylvania conference at Waynesboro.

H. H. Yohe, F. B. Emenheiser, and A. L. House have received appointments to preach at York Springs, Dover, and Path Valley respectively.

Miss Nettie Lockeman was visited by her father on March 7.

Miss Bowman spent Sunday, March 9, with Miss Leininger, of Myerstown.

Rev. C. B. Wingerd and wife, of the classes of '97 and '99 respectively, were visiting Mrs. Wingerd's parents and friends at the college last week.

The following schedule of games for the coming base-ball season has been arranged by manager Shenk. This is, however, not considered complete but will be augmented by several more games in a few days:

April 13, Dickinson at Annville; April 20, Ursinus at Annville; April 27, P. R. R. Y. M. C. A. at Philadelphia; May 1, Indians at Carlisle; May 4, York Y. M. C. A. at York; May 11, Muhlenberg College at Allentown; May 18, Susquehanna Base Ball Team, at Harrisburg; May 25, Muhlenberg College at Annville; June 1, Harrisburg A. A. at Harrisburg; June 8, Ursinus at Collegeville.



### Exchanges.

*The Carthage Collegian* is a well edited journal which reached us last month for the first time. We understand they contemplate improvements, hence we withhold further criticism until we have seen it as improved. We bid this journal welcome.

*The Criterian*, published by Columbia college, presents a very beautiful appearance and it is a journal of real merit aside from its aesthetic attractions. "The Rise of the English Novel," is a well written and interesting article.

*The Eatonian*, Jackson, Tenn., would do well to use type of a larger size; the broad margin could still be retained. The full page ad. in the midst of the literary matter is not in good taste.

*The Under-graduate*, published by Middleburg College, should add more material which is of a purely literary nature.

"The Organist's Story," in the *Washington-Jeffersonian* for February, is cleverly written and quite interesting.

*The Emerson College Magazine* is a journal of high worth and we are always glad to receive it. President Emerson's address on "Teachers and the Teaching of Oratory" is excellent in every particular.

The February number of *The Otterbein Aegis*, published at Otterbein University, Westerville, Ohio, contains two very choice editorials.

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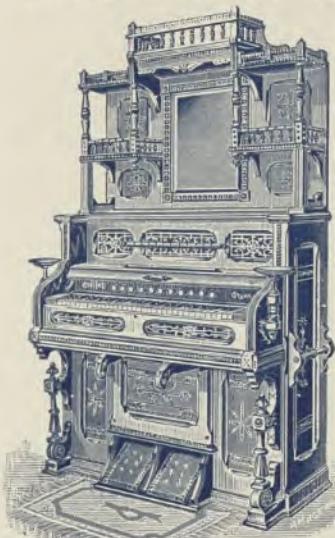
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Vol. XIV.

No. 3.

MAY, 1901.



The  
College  
Forum

A decorative wreath made of stylized blue leaves and flowers surrounds the title "The College Forum". The wreath is symmetrical, with a larger outer loop and a smaller inner loop. The title is centered within the wreath.

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# THE COLLEGE FORUM.

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Vol. XIV.

MAY, 1901.

No. 3.

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**STAFF:**

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**ASSOCIATE:**

WILLIAM O. ROOP, '01.

W. RALPH APPENZELLAR, '04.

CHARLES W. CHRISTMAN, '03.

CHARLES G. DOTTER, '04.

**BUSINESS MANAGERS:**

S. F. DAUGHERTY, '01, Chief.

W. C. ARNOLD, '03, Assistant.

C. H. FISHER, '04, Assistant

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## EDITORIAL.

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THIS is the time of year when the boys at college who are available for summer work are being solicited by the various manufacturing and publishing houses throughout the country. The miniature fortunes and thrilling experiences to be had as an agent, as depicted by the representatives of these firms, succeed in persuading many to spend their vacation days on the road, a number of whom, having never tested the business before, discover that its realities are far from fulfilling the visions which they entertain previous to the trial.

But in spite of all the discouragements with which one regularly comes in contact, there is no better, more practical training for a young fellow than to follow for a time the vocation of canvassing. Those of us whose heads are swollen with exalted opinions of our own worth, who think that, at our bidding, the world will come to our feet and contribute success to our every undertaking receive in this business our first and much needed lesson in the practical affairs of life.

Again in connection with the educational advantages, there is

money to be made and is being made every summer, by the ambitious, industrious and practical canvasser who aims to do business on a business basis.

On the whole it is the best employment that a student can enter during his brief vacation months.

\* \* \*

PROPER order in study is absolutely necessary for easy and rapid progress. There must be a certain previous preparation for the successful study of any branch, or in other words, the student must be possessed of a certain amount of knowledge of some kind or other before he is qualified to study any branch with ease and progress. Too often is it true that the student is plodding away at Greek or Latin with so little knowledge of Greek and Roman history or Greek and Roman life that it is impossible for him to get anything like a correct idea of what the text presents. Then, too, we find students trying to handle trigonometry or calculus with but a meagre knowledge of algebra and, in some cases greatly deficient in their knowledge of arithmetic. It is easy to see that under such conditions there is not only a great waste of time but also studies are robbed of all their delight, and what is worse still there are no lasting results.

\* \* \*

THE Philadelphian Inquirer is agitating the "tramp question" with great zeal, and it is, and rightly should receive the favor and support of every true citizen. It is true that some newspapers frequently agitate questions which in reality possess no merit, the only object being to gain notoriety by springing some innovation on the public mind. But the "tramp question" is so clear in its importance and so manifestly meritorious that it immediately commends itself to all but the "hobo."

The tramp undoubtedly is a menace to our country; a menace to morals, industry, the common safety and all that contributes to good government and the advancement of civilization. When we stop to think what the tramp really is and what he implies we are indeed struck with astonishment that a government so wide awake and progressive as ours has not long since eradicated the parasitic tramp from society. Truly there is no excuse for the tramp and

some wise legislation on this subject will be heartily received by the citizens and taxpayers of the commonwealth.

\* \* \*

ALTHOUGH athletics are an absolute necessity in colleges they must be considered as of secondary importance to the purely intellectual, and should be under the strict guidance of the college authorities.

This fact has been emphasized by Prof. Arthur W. Roberts in a paper on Athletics, delivered at Boston.

He said that athletics are here to stay, although they are not an unmixed good. They furnish the exercise which is just as necessary in the way of working off surplus energy as is food, and for securing the fine physical development necessary for the sound body. But the assertion sometimes made that the men who excel in athletics have the best minds, is not true. So a proper check should be put upon excessive physical training. The primary purpose of the school is mental development, and athletics should be made secondary. Because the athletes are so few, those who have real skill and strength are required to play in so many teams as to cover their time and seriously interfere with the proper school business. Then study becomes either a secondary consideration, or positively injurious thru fatigue. Many men are forced into college against their natural inclination and contrary to their real interest because they are needed for foot ball or baseball teams. As an illustration, a boy who excelled in athletics in the high school was unable to pass the entrance examination to college, yet he presents himself to a well-known college for admission. His father exclaimed that "he was at the head of his class in football and baseball, but he is a little rusty in his studies." He was admitted *without hesitation, without examination*. Athletics should be retained, but as secondary to real study.



### Song for Lebanon Valley Alumni.

College beloved, to thy dear name we raise  
In glad delight our loyal song of praise ;  
Thy sons and daughters worthy would we be,  
Forever blessing and adorning thee.

In this our singing at thy sacred door  
We classmen proudly pledge forevermore,  
Our minds and hearts to thine unending good  
Who long in trial hath so bravely stood.

We'll shout thy name in triumph loud and far,  
We'll roll thy burdens past the farthest star,  
We'll help thee yearly to more honored place  
O Alma Mater, blest and fair of face!

May God unite us with his good control  
And make us truer, wiser, sure-of soul,  
That we may keep unfaltering evermore  
The pledge we'er singing at thy sacred door!

NORMAN COLESTOCK SCHLICHTER, '97.



### The Abiding Principle.

Herodotus tells us that the Egyptians were the first to defend the theory of the immortality of the soul. All history may be termed a great attempt to immortalize.

Many doubts were being thrown on the old biblical stories of the kings of Egypt; and they were fast gaining the title of myths, until, in the excavations of the last few years, the mummies of these old mythical kings were found, and the biblical stories were corroborated. The Egyptian mummies perpetuate those ancient kings and their doings. They bear direct testimony of their ancient greatness after thousands of years. The Egyptians thought to perpetuate their names by embalming the body, and they have in a measure been successful.

The Greeks looked at the same subject from different stand-points. The majority thought to hand down their names by and through their posterity. Different Grecian philosophers had their pet theories and founded their schools and they by their literature and philosophy have also partly succeeded.

The history of the Hebrew nation shows their search for immortality. Down through the ages it has been the one great hope which held them together as a nation. However we will not attempt to follow the evolution of their works and beliefs. Let us consider the consummation rather of their hopes and beliefs although not understood by the Jews themselves. Perhaps we can gather from this source a few thoughts which will help us in our search for immortality. What was it in their meek and lowly

leader that caused an influence to go out which was to revolutionize the whole theory of ethics? Was it in great monuments, in lofty pinnacles? Was it in founding a city? Alexander founded cities, was proclaimed a god, and held sway over the then known world. At his death great honors were paid to his memory, but his kingdom was divided and his followers were scattered. Caesar, in like manner, ruled the world but his empire has also fallen to naught. "The king of the Jews came not to be ministered unto but to minister." By his teaching, by his example, by his intense desire to lift mankind to a higher plane, he has engrafted his very nature on the heart of his followers and this shall not be effaced so long as time shall endure. His kingdom was bound together rather than dismembered.

Some one has said, "Life is but a fragment, a moment between two eternities." Is it not rather a part of those two eternities? It is true that we are much too apt to consider it a moment between two eternities instead of making this fragment of eternity count for something. Too often we fold our hands and by means of our imaginations look over into, and speculate on the future. Golden opportunities are slipping by unheeded.

Today the world, instead of the slow plodding of the olden time, moves forward with mighty stride. We live not only in an atmosphere of oxygen and nitrogen, but in one that is throbbing and pulsating with vitality. Those who would perpetuate their names must join with those who have mounted to eternal life here, in noble thoughts and actions, in nobility of purpose and true uplift of soul.

We may then here lay the foundations of eternal life, catch some of the fragrance from the blossoms of usefulness, enjoy the perfume proceeding from the roses of duty done, bask in the sweetness of the hyacinths of human aid and sympathy rendered, that hereafter we may revel in those divine airs of the beyond whose beauty shall greet us with even rarer charms as we wander through the meadows of the hereafter. M. W. B., '01.



### Memesis.

In the city of N—— a few years ago lived Guiseppe Brignoli. He was an Italian of culture and moderately wealthy. In addi-

tion to being an importer of Italian wines he was an anarchist leader and many treacherous notes were concealed in his wine casks. In the city of N--- his word was law to the anarchistic colony and his slightest wish was his command.

Brignoli's family consisted of himself, his wife and their only child, Pius. The latter was a bonny boy of seven summers, whose olive-tinted cheeks, curly hair, and sunny disposition were the charms of the Brignoli household.

The father, cold and stern, the mother, reserved and delicate, the boy, the happy medium, whose smile could soften the father's stony heart and lend courage and hope to his sick mother.

In the same town lived Professor William Allen, a diligent student, a man of wide culture, and of fearless disposition.

He was about sixty years old and devoted his time to lecturing on Political Economy and Sociology. During his lectures he frequently made scathing remarks about the anarchist, statements however which were the logical sequence from his premises.

He seemed to the Anarchists cold and almost invincible to them, it seemed that his sole motive was to destroy the institutions that they were trying to ground securely.

He, on the contrary, had a heart gentle as a woman's with love for society, and risked his personal safety to tell the world at large of its impending danger.

When not lecturing he was a comparative recluse. He was a student and lover of nature, and many happy hours did he spend wandering about the forest south of N---. His lectures became so popular, and his influence so wide, that the chief of the anarchists at Chicago wrote for information concerning him.

Brignoli, when he received the letter, was puzzled as to the next move. He feared that the disappearance of so prominent a man as Allen might arouse the city against the Anarchists.

This, in brief, is what he told his chief. The following day he received the following telegram.

Chicago, Ill., March 28, 1896.

Guisepppe Brignoli,

N--- Use your discretion. You know the circumstances.

P--- B---

After the receipt of this, he picked up the morning papers and one of the first bold headlines to greet his eye was:

Prof. William Allen, N——'s great Lecturer, will speak at the Academy of Music April 2, 1896. Subject:—The Quicksands of Anarchy.

This was from the Philadelphia paper and Brignoli realized its gravity to the cause which he espoused. "Four days, only four days," he mused. "We must get him out of the way regardless of consequences." He tapped a call bell on his library table and a servant came in. The servant, a great, dark, villainous-looking man gravely bowed and awaited his master's command. Brignoli intently looked at him, as if asking himself, "Can I trust him?"

He seemed satisfied with the result and spoke rapidly as follows: "Carlos there is a man in this city whom we must get rid of within four days. His very presence is inimical to our cause and his lectures have a powerful influence against us. We are beginning to attain a prominence which we cannot afford to have shattered by this busybody. I refer to Prof. Allen who is booked to lecture in the Philadelphia Academy of Music, April 2. Can I trust you? Do you think you can so arrange it that the Professor will not fulfil his engagement?" A sinister smile flowed over the face of Carlos and left it impassive as before. Then he spoke slowly: "My master, you know full well that I incur great peril in fulfilling your command. You know the great popularity of the man and how the populace will be aroused at his sudden disappearance. But," here he drew a gleaming stiletto from his bosom and fondled it affectionately, "here is a friend who has never failed me I undertake the work, master, and I think Prof. Allen's audience will be disappointed." Brignoli grasped the man's hand and said, "Go Carlos, if you succeed your future is assured." Again the servant gravely bowed and left the room. In a few hours all was excitement and terror at the Brignoli mansion. Little Pius who had been playing in front of the house, was lost. He had either wandered away or had been kidnapped.

The alarm was sounded and the search for the boy began. It continued during the night and the following day but proved unavailing.

His parents were almost crazed with grief.

The search continued and public excitement and sympathy were thoroughly aroused.

On the following evening Prof. Allen took his accustomed walk toward the forest. The evening was chilly and the Professor walked rapidly, seeming however to enjoy fully the bracing air and the brown heather beneath his feet. He proceeded into the forest and penetrated the interior. He was arrested by the crying of a child and after searching a while found little Pius Brignoli crouched behind a fallen tree. The child was thirsty, hungry, and almost completely exhausted.

The kind-hearted man lifted the boy carefully, and after learning his name and that he was lost started back to deliver him to his sorrowing parents.

As he was about to emerge from the woods, he heard a stealthy step behind him and, as he quickly turned around, the child gave a smothered cry. It was his last for at that moment a stiletto pierced his heart and he lay dying in the professor's arms. The assassin had intended to stab the professor in the back and his murderous arm was already lifted to strike the fatal blow when Professor Allen turned. The dagger fell wide of its aim and instead of the anarchist's enemy killed the anarchist's child.

After the stab, Carlos stood like one transfixed, until suddenly, before Prof. Allen could interfere, he had planted the dagger deep into his own heart.

The child's body was taken home and at the Coroner's inquest Prof. Allen was exonerated.

After Nemesis with such a relentless hand had visited Brignoli, the thoughts of how he had schemed to kill his enemy and the fatal result to his family drove him mad. In his occasional sane moments he divulged the above horrible narrative and the part he played in it.

He is now confined in one of New Jersey's insane institutions, enduring that terrible torture, worse than the death of the body, the death of the mind.

Prof. Allen fulfilled his engagement at the Philadelphia Academy of Music and never knew that the stiletto was intended for his death.

The above facts, known only to Brignoli's nurse and myself, have never before been made public, but as Mrs. Brignoli recently died, no other member of the family remain, and Brignoli's fate may warn or at least interest some who read these pages.

A. G. SMITH, '01.

## Immigration, a Curse.

We like to boast of the superior qualities and worth of our nation.

While we are superior in many respects to most other nations we are far from the ideal.

If we as a nation would enjoy the highest peace, happiness, and prosperity, if we would be a true model of strength and unity we must remove ignorance with all its attendant evils; we must bring our people under the direct influence of the gospel, and elevate their moral and spiritual condition. In short if we would be an ideal nation, our people, not only some but all, must be truly enlightened. No nation can have within its borders a class of ignorant, untrained persons without having its peace and progress disturbed by riots and other heinous crimes, and without having an abundant supply of prisons and almshouses.

We would not attempt in this connection to say how this universal enlightenment of our people can be brought about; but it is an incontrovertible truth that it cannot be done so long as we admit the ignorant and seditious outcasts of other nations. We believe that by wise legislation and earnest effort, it is possible, all hurtful influences from abroad being removed, to accomplish this desirable object with our own people; those which we have from their infancy and who from childhood are trained up to American customs and ideas. But to make our country an asylum for the paupers, murderers and other disreputable characters who annually come swarming to our shores from foreign countries is something we cannot with the least degree of safety tolerate.

To show the enormity of the evils of immigration as it has been regulated up to the present time, here are a few figures. According to the last census the percentage of persons born in foreign countries is 14.77 per cent. Yet this census shows that 26 per cent. of the white prisoners confined in jails and prisons are persons of foreign birth. The total number of white convicts in our penitentiaries whose birthplaces are known, is 28,440 composed of 13,715 native born and 14,725 foreign born, showing that more than one half of all our white convicts are foreigners.

The total number of the white inmates of our poorhouses by the last census is 53,996, of which number 27,648, or more than

51 per cent., were born in foreign countries.

Our benevolent institutions contain 69,962 inmates, of which 24 per cent. are foreign born. These statistics show that with a foreign population of 14.77 per cent. more than half of our white penitentiary convicts, and more than half of the white inmates of our poor houses are foreigners. And more than this, we know that the greater part of the anarchy and violence which our country has had to suffer, has been chiefly under the influence and leadership of foreigners. Yet in the face of these astonishing facts there seems to be no decided effort on the part of our legislators to put a stop to this state of things.

Patriotism is being considerably discussed at the present day, but there is little manifestation of the true patriotic spirit on the part of many of our people. Let us hope that our people may awake to the great evil of unrestricted immigration and give it a death blow.



### The Dandelion.

Dainty little dandelion  
So near to nature's heart,  
'Tis thee our souls rely on  
Some lesson to impart.

Humility has made you  
Queen of the meadow land;  
From hilltop to the bayou  
We hail your glorious band.

'Tis not by might nor power  
That meads became thy throne;  
The sunshine and the shower  
Have made thy glory known.

You would not grace a palace door  
Though fair,—so very fair;  
For rich folks seem to see no more  
Than the jealous garb you wear.

Beneath thy golden tresses,  
Thy matchless beauty lies;  
And seldom one e'er guesses,  
What splendor you disguise.

Thy golden hair turns gray,  
Thy thoughts but winged seeds—  
The harsh winds drive away  
To blossom into deeds.

Nature made us all. Some prond.  
But oft an honest heart  
Sleeps neath a faded shroud  
Pierced by a cynic's dart.

SPESSARD. '00.



### Character Sketch of Edward VIII.

The reigning sovereign of Great Britain, Edward VII, is one of the few men of England who today is attracting the attention of the world. The question is being asked, what kind of a king will he be. This can be answered, though prematurely, only when we know what kind of a man he was before he was proclaimed king. There was one place in England which the king ruled as sort of a small kingdom, known as Sandringham, located in Norfolk County. Exclusive of this place he was not much more than an ordinary citizen and was known only as heir apparent to the throne. At Sandringham there lived a lady who wrote a little book entitled, "Eighteen Years on the Sandringham Estate," from which we may learn Edward VII's character possibly better than from any other source. He is possessed of three prominent characteristics. The first is his passion to please. Some prominent personage after spending an evening with the Prince, now King, said, "That he never received more courtesy from any illustrious host or hostess than was shown him by the Prince."

For this power of entertainment and exertion to make every one enjoy themselves, he is known universally. An American paid a high tribute to this trait of the Prince when he said, "That the Prince must be a good fellow, because he talked to him just like any common fellow." Then, too, he is known by his generous hospitality. At most of the social affairs that usually come under his direct control while at Sandringham, the Prince was never very exclusive. For he invited farmers, hand-servants, laborers, as well as the aristocracy.

"Bustle about, get hold of the press, and shake hands with everybody," said Lord Beaconsfield to a young man who asked

his opinion upon the best way of getting on in life. This must have been the advice given to the King for he is one of those persons who thoroughly enjoys going everywhere and seeing everybody and everything. He loves a crowd, and is always on the stir about something. It has been said that if all England could have been crammed in Sandringham, they would have been invited; for so generous is the King's hospitality.

The third point is his physical energy. An impression prevails that the King, who has attained his sixtieth year, has more or less consumed his vital energy in a rapid life of forty years. He never was a man keenly devoted to exhausting physical exercises. He has been more of an inactive disposition. Hence the impression has gained ground that he is somewhat of a tepid temperament. One thing is sure, he does not have the energy of a Gladstone, but time alone will indicate that he has energy enough to meet all the demands that will be made upon him.

When a young man and under the direct care of his parents, the King had inculcated in his nature very good principles. This together with his early education and later experience have put him in possession of good business qualities, which are indispensable for his success as a king. He does not rank as a good public speaker, but has developed a style of after dinner speaking which has considerable merit. He is also not a very good conversationalist, for in conversation he is said to be very often disconnected, and apt to fly off at a tangent. Little is said about his disposition for religious things. It suffices to say that the noble example which his mother, the Queen, left him, and the principles which he imbibed from her cannot fail to always keep him within bounds.

Because of the rapid life which Edward lived, while a Prince, the subjects of the Queen were very fearful of his advent to the throne. Already he has shown, as was fully anticipated by some optimistically inclined, that as King the force of circumstances will necessarily and inevitably eliminate the objectionable part of his existence.

KARL, 1901.

Stern Pater: "Johnny, what must you do first of all to have your sins forgiven?"

Johnny: "Commit the sins."—*Yale Record*.

## The Resultant of Human Tendencies.

Life, in all its glowing realities, is plainly a struggle. Precious likewise to both man and beast, its preservation is the result of a continual conflict with grim death; and from this conflict survive only the fittest of their kind. Ever since man was exiled from the Garden of Eden, he has been compelled to struggle for existence. True, the earth is his dominion and he is given sovereignty "over the beasts of the field, the fish of the sea, the fowls of the air, and every creeping thing that creepeth upon the earth;" but as the rightful ruler of this kingdom, his own power and independence extend just in so far as he has been successful in subduing and bringing the forces of nature into subjection; in so far as he has succeeded in knowing himself and in conforming his life to the principles of the beautiful and the good.

The world's history is a narrative of the successive conflicts which have existed between contrary tendencies, between opposing principles. These conflicts may have been in the political, the religious or the social realm. They may have been settled by the sword, by the pen, or quietly in the hearts of men. These collisions of rival tendencies and battles of hostile creeds have always existed and will continue to be the history of the future as long as man falls short of the infinite himself in knowledge and wisdom.

Civilization as it exists to-day is the resultant of human tendencies working out their solution through numerous ages and countless generations of men. Though at times in the world's history, the base and ignoble element seemed to prevail over what is elevating and ignorance seemed to predominate, yet there has been, though imperceptible at times, a steady progress in civilization—a quiet triumph of good over evil, of knowledge over ignorance.

Institutions like minds grow only by enlargement and assimilation, not by abrupt change. It has required ages of time to develop the human race from its primitive state of simplicity and ignorance to its present state of intellectuality and culture. The lives of myriads of men and the best thought of the past ages have been expended in deducing the now known formulas of life and thought. And incalculable is the energy which will be expended in revealing the wondrous possibilities of the future.

The main general opposing tendencies figuring in the civilization of man are the spirit of "what might be" as opposed to the spirit of "what is." In religion, in science, in thought along all lines, the new is compelled to battle with the old for recognition. And so prudence requires it; the old should have precedence until the new is clearly proven to be its superior. Prevailing theories and methods are the blocks from which is steadily being constructed the enduring edifice—civilization. Though many of the theories of the past have been proven false by later thought and research, yet all have been necessary to the rearing of this great structure. It is only by reasoning from "what is" that we arrive at the truth of "what might be." The old hypothesis concerning the planets and their moons designated as the Ptolemaic system which prevailed among astronomers for a long time is now proven to us to have been utterly false. Yet Copernicus could not have worked out the true solution of the problem without having first carefully studied this false but then existing theory. The

The progress of human society, from the lowest type of animal aggregation toward the most highly organized state that we can conceive, is being conducted all the while by means of the perpetual struggle between "what is" and "what might be." Man lives to day surrounded by all the comforts and luxuries of modern times, his mind—God's special gift to him—brought to a higher state of development, the forces of nature under the domination of science provides for him almost his every wish. And when we take a retrospect of the civilization of past ages and note the wonderful contrast with the present, and when we read the account of doctrines and theories which flourished in their day only to be superseded by the result of improved thought, we are impressed with the comprehensibility of the term "what might be."

Any one who chooses to look into the history of the useful arts, not from the point of view of the artist, but regarding it as a part of the history of civilization, will find it full of illustrations of the gradual advance of human power in subduing to its uses natural objects and forces. Beginning the helpless savage, described by Lucretius, lying on the bare ground speechless, weaponless, he has stepped from invention to invention, till he has surrounded himself with thousands of conveniences, each one of which is the out come of centuries of continually applied skill and ingenuity. The amount of acquired or capitalized skill to which each generation succeeds seems a magnificent inheritance, the

mere reading over the inventory of which demands a lifetime. The thing that already is is an Aladdin's palace, room after room of costly fabrics and wonderous devices. But there is another side to this picture. Turn around the thing that is, and its reverse presents the thing that might be. The fairy palace is there no longer, and in its place we see a chaos of half finished plans, imperfect attempts, ambitious failures. If the thoughts and inventions which have come down to us are many, manifold more are those which have perished by the way. The struggle for existence among living beings is not more sharp than is the struggle between thoughts, and the survival of the fittest may pertain to them with equal adaptability.

Though the actualities of our civilization are already vast, when we consider the unfulfilled possibilities of the future, we are overawed by glimpses of the Infinite.

None can say what the future will do for civilization. It is sufficient only that we realize that the present is ours to use and that we are builders (and may be master workmen too) in the great structure, civilization.



"Stop joking!" said Venus. "I'm Sirius," replied the Dog Star.



### A Word to the Student Concerning Plato.

Several years ago during a brief conversation with Dr. Wayland Hoyt, he said to the writer, "Tell your students that they cannot get too much of Plato; tell them to give as much study as possible to Plato." And why? Because in Plato there is something of very great value to the literary critic, the philologist, the political economist, the pedagogist, the moralist and the philosopher. He is the greatest of Attic prose writers, and for the modern student his writings have the greatest interest because of both their form and their content.

Cicero calls attention to what he terms the sweetness of Platonic diction; Aristotle, to its elegance and finish. There is grace and simplicity of style which inspires Dionysius to liken it to the clearness of the most transparent stream and the fragrance,

borne on breezes, of flowery meadows. Timon likens it to the song of the cicadas hidden among the trees of Academus. His biographers tell the fable that bees bore honey to his lips as he lay upon the slopes of Mt. Hymettus. There is also a splendid orderliness, and most of the dialogues have the form of the drama, ornate with noble poetic conception and chaste rhetorical finish. To this we must add Homeric delineation of character, noble, yet wholly human, together with variety and beauty of scenery, and a happy blending of a variety of moods and situations that give to all a peculiar charm.

In Plato we are introduced to cultured men,—and this gives to his writings their culturing value—and above all to the great and noble Socrates, who is made to incarnate the greatest wisdom, the broadest culture and the highest virtue; a man with such a strongly defined personality that through Plato he has profoundly influenced the whole world of thought. It was he who called Plato from poetry to philosophy and gave direction, by his masterful method of instruction, to the genius of this master, philosophic mind. In Plato we find the formal setting and highest development of the Socratic dialectics, or argumentation, and the formal statement of the scientific method, together with its application to philosophy, with such breadth and originality as to inspire the best intellects to pay him homage. Emerson characterizes his works as a "bible of the learned, out of which come all things that are still written and debated among men." Says another, "The philosophy of Plato rises before us as the mightiest and most permanent monument ever erected by unassisted human thought."

The moral is clear: Give time to Plato. If possible, study his writings in the original; if not, study them in the translation, either Jowett's, which is the best, or Cary's which is next to Jowett's.

J. T. SPANGLER, '90.



## Clonian.

Two important meetings were held during the past month, namely, joint sessions with the Kalozetean and the Philokosmian societies. Both these sessions were largely attended. The pro-

grams were interesting and reflected much credit on the societies. As it was the last joint session with the Philo's for this year and the last one in which all the members of the class of 1901 would be present, at the close of the meeting a speech was called for, from each one of the Seniors present. They responded and all enjoyed their talk.

The society regrets very much to lose two of its members, Neta and Elizabeth Englar, who left for Maryland.

L. M. S.



## Philokosmian.

On Friday evening, May 3, the society had its thirty-fourth anniversary. It was probably the most successful that the Philo's have ever held. A very large audience enjoyed the program, the chief feature of which was a debate. The question discussed was Resolved: That in form and operation the government of the United States is superior to that of England. The affirmative speakers were H. H. Baish and T. F. Miller and the negative speakers were W. H. Burd and S. F. Daugherty. All are members of the Senior class. Each speaker upheld his part of the question in an able manner showing careful investigation and thorough familiarity with the subject. The judges, Dr. G. M. D. Eckels, Prof. Ira L. Bryner and Hon. John D. Arnold decided in favor of the affirmative. The honorary oration was delivered by Rev. A. A. Long of Harrisburg. His subject was "The True Ideal." His oration was full of fine and helpful thoughts and was thoroughly appreciated by those present. Kurzenknabe orchestra of Harrisburg furnished the music which was rendered with the usual vivacity of that well known musical organization.

The hall was tastefully decorated with the colors of the society, gold and blue intermingled with the national colors. Banks of hothouse plants on the stage made a pleasant contrast. A striking feature of the decorations were the American and English flags which draped the tables in front of the debaters upholding the American and English governments respectively.

After the literary program a reception was held in the ladies' hall. Here the members and friends of the society were served with refreshments. All present expressed themselves as being well pleased with the entire evening's program.

**Y. M. C. A.**

The spring time with its accompanying blessings is here, for which with all association men we join in resounding praises to God, while spring finds a greeting from us, yet as association workers we regret that this season of the year causes a relaxation of interest in the work. As for this year with us very little disinterestedness exists. It is hoped that this may remain so until the end of the year. The committee, appointed to raise the Northfield fund arranged a lecture which was given on May 21st by Norman C. Schlicter, for the benefit of the fund.

On Saturday, May 19, we were favored with a visit from Fred M. Gilbert, traveling Secretary of the Student Volunteer Movement. Mr. Gilbert's visit among us was a great incentive to our work.

◆  
**Y. W. C. A.**

This entire school year has been a very pleasant and profitable one for the members of the Y. W. C. A. The Spring term is by no means an exception to the other terms in this respect, the interest in the work is still very strong. The weekly prayer-meetings are well attended and of unusual interest.

On the 9th of this month Professor Oldham gave an organ recital for the benefit of the Y. W. C. A. The members of the Association appreciate his efforts very much. The recital was of the very best, it was up to Professor Oldham's high standard.

This association has elected Miss Lou Clippinger to represent it at the summer conference at Northfield.

The girls of the Y. W. C. A. take great pleasure in welcoming Miss Lizzie Hoffener as one of their members. We are hoping the other girls who have come among us this term will join before the end of the year.

◆  
**Athletics.**

On April 27. our team played P. R. R. Y. M. C. A. at Fifty-second street, Philadelphia. Roudabush and Hendricks did nice work in the field while Shenk sent in four runs, twice hitting the ball for two bases.

The batting of Pedrick and McCullough for the Y. M. C. A. boys was a feature of the game and brought victory for their team. The score:

P. R. R. Y. M. C. A.,	1	0	3	1	0	5	3	0	0—14.
Lebanon Valley,	3	0	0	3	0	0	1	0	0—7.

The team was defeated by the Indians at Carlisle on May 1. The diamond was very rough making fine playing on the infield very difficult. Both teams played well but Gray for L. V. was unable to keep the hits scattered. Seven of our eight runs were made in the second inning. The score:

Indians,	1	0	3	1	0	5	3	0	0—13.
Lebanon Valley,	0	7	0	0	0	1	0	0	0—8.

The home team met and defeated the Y. M. C. A. of York at that place on May 4. Both teams were in excellent condition and played a fast game, interesting throughout. Up to the ending of the ninth inning the score stood three to one in favor of York. A clean hit by Tom Gray, a base on balls to Roudabush, and a two bagger by Miller netted two runs and tied the score. Shenk sent a high fly to left field which was muffed, allowing Miller to score the winning run. The score:

York,	1	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—3.
Lebanon Valley,	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	3—4.

The game to be played with Muhlenberg College at Allentown, on May 11, was transferred to Annville. It was an easy victory for L. V. C. The fielding on the part of Muhlenberg was especially weak, while they could not hit Gray safely. L. V. did clean work all around. The score:

Muhlenberg,	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1—1.
Lebanon Valley,	1	1	2	0	5	1	0	0	2—12.

The Lebanon Valley Reserves were defeated by Franklin and Marshall Academy of Lancaster, at Annville on May 4. Some very clever plays were made on both sides, and quite a number of the bungling sort added for the sake of variety. The Academy boys are gentlemanly players and we look forward with pleasure to a return game.

## Alumni et Alumnae

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'74.

J. E. Lehman, Professor of Mathematics at Lebanon Valley College, has been elected a member of the American Association for the advancement of Science.

'78.

G. F. Bierman A. M. Ph. D., pastor of the U. B. Church, at Birdsboro, Pa., has been honored with the degree of B. D. by the Theological Seminary of the Evangelical Lutheran Church, of Chicago, Ill., after the completion of a four years course in theology in that institution.

'96.

S. E. Garman, who completed his course at Union Biblical Seminary, Dayton, Ohio, in the present year's class, has been stationed at Richland Centre, Wis.

'97.

G. A. Ulrich graduated on May 15 from Jefferson Medical College.

A. D. Ulrich is a member of the Senior Class at Yale Law School.

The Alumni Association will hold its reunion on Tuesday evening, June 11. The executive committee has done everything possible to make this an occasion of interest to the graduates and of great advantage to the school. Dr. S. D. Faust, of Union Biblical Seminary, will deliver an address in the College Chapel and music of a high character has been arranged for. At the banquet prominent graduates will respond to toasts and Rev. W. H. Washinger, of the class of '91, will preside. It is hoped that no less than one hundred graduates will be present. It ought to be a great pleasure to return to these old College halls to see the improvements that are being made and to help to stir up a college spirit that shall be an inspiration to the students and teachers. The College has never had a more important commencement and never have as strong speakers been secured. Try to attend every exercise of the week but in no case should the graduates miss their own night, June 11.

N. C. SCHLICHTER, '97, Chairman Executive Com.

## Personals and Locals.

J. A. Knupp attended the anniversary exercises of the Normal Society of C. V. S. N. S. on April 26.

Dr. Roop preached at Myerstown; Prof. Spangler, at Lebanon; A. R. Clippinger at Shiremanstown, and C. H. Fisher at Highspire on April 28.

Mr. Paul Appenzellar paid a short visit to his cousin, Ralph, on the 29 of April.

Mr. Isaac and Miss Emma Loos were home over the first of May.

On May 1, Miss Seltzer and Miss Buffington were with friends at the College.

Dr. Roop addressed the graduates of the Marietta High School on May 2.

On April 26, Prof. Barbour appeared in the College Chapel in the impersonation of "David Copperfield."

The Philokosmian Literary Society held its anniversary exercises in the Chapel on May 3.

Mr. John Garland, a former student, who served two years in the Philippines, and Rev. M. B. Spayd, of Decatur, Ill., were visiting friends at the college on May 4.

Friday evening, May 3, Rev J. R. King and wife, Rev. A. E. King and wife, and Rev. C. B. Taylor arrived here from Africa. Their short stay was much appreciated by the students.

Russell Showers entertained his father at the school, May 9.

The Misses Englar enjoyed a visit from their parents, on May 10, and has returned home with them.

Dr. Roop and A.C.T. Sumner attended the general conference recently held at Frederick City.

Athletics have received a boom this spring. Three tennis clubs have already been organized.

Prof. N. C. Schlichter lectured under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A. on May 21.

The campus has been given a thorough cleaning and is in first class condition.

Miss Emma Loos recently entertained at the college her sister-in law Mrs. J. F. Loos and niece.

Fred M. Gilbert, of New York, a representative of the International Committee for the Student Volunteer Movement, was at the college on May 19, and made two addresses to the students.

On Tuesday evening, May 21, Prof. N. C. Schlichter lectured on "The Children's Poems of Stevenson, Field and Riley."

E. E. Hite has returned after a few days visit to his home at Royalton.



### Exchanges.

"A Peculiar River" is the subject of a very interesting article in *The Susquehanna*.

*The Carthage Collegian*, published by Carthage College, Illinois, is creditable from a literary standpoint, but the mechanical part of the magazine is inferior. The paper should be reduced in size, the printing should be in larger type and it should be clothed in a heavier cover. All of these improvements could be made at very little extra expense.

*The Lesbian Herald* is one of our best exchanges. It is a rare combination of beauty and real literary worth. The April number is replete with literature of a high order.

*The Porcupine* for April contains a very pretty and sensible little article entitled, "The College Education."

The lover of the short story will find a very pretty one entitled "The Marquis' Kiss," in the *High School Argus*, published by the Harrisburg High School.

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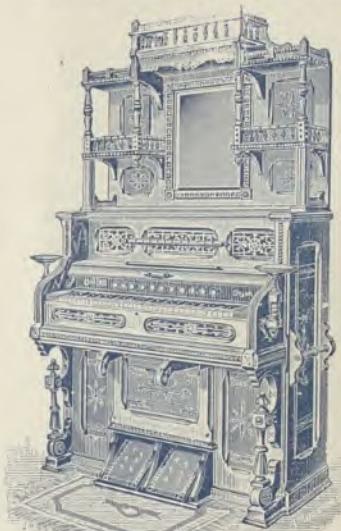
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## ADVANTAGES

Thoroughness, Cheapness, Completeness, Commodious Buildings and a fine campus for Athletic purposes.

The personal attention given each student secures to him a splendid education under the most stimulating influences.

Winter Term begins January 2, 1900; Spring Term, March 27.  
For further information, address:

**President Hervin U. Roop, Ph. D.,  
ANNVILLE, PA**